

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXIX. No. 18.—POLLARD & McLAUGHLIN, Props.

NAPANEE—

MORDEN & WILSON,

Barristers,

Solicitors of the Supreme Court of Ontario, Conveyancers, etc!

A. L. MORDEN, W. G. WILSON,
County Crown Attorney. City

DEROCHE (Q.C.) & MADDEN,

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.

Money to Loan at lower than the lowest rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. City J. A. MADDEN.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—In the Downey residence, between M. W. Pray's and the late residence of Dr. Clark, John street, Napanee. City

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st., Napanee. City

A. LALOND,

Who is now on the Market, will occupy the Tichborne House barber shop about 1st May. Everything will be found in first-class style. 16y

CHAS. STEVENS,

Customs Broker

and Shipping Agent. Office, opposite Campbell House, three doors west Merchants Bank, Napanee. Parties having shipments to any point in the United States will find it to their interest to write or call on me. Enquiries by mail promptly answered. N.B.—Type-writing executed with neatness and despatch. 17y

F. X. BEZO,

MANUFACTURER OF

TENTS, AWNINGS, HAMMOCKS, WATERPROOF HORSE AND WAGON COVERS, BOAT SAILS, ETC.

SOUTH NAPANEE.

THE

Brisco House, Napanee.

HUNT BROS. Props.

Having leased the Hotel and given it a good overhauling we are prepared to accommodate the general public. The sheds and barns are commodious, and a good hostler will be found to attend to your wants. Give us a call. 17d

MAIR'S

Machine Shop,

Corner Adelaide & Bridge-sts., Napanee.

Steam Engines and all kinds of Boilers made to order. Also all kinds of machinery repaired on the shortest notice. 5y

THE SUN

Life Assurance Co'y.

Head Office, Montreal.

Annual Income \$25,275.00; Assets over \$2,000,000. Assurance in force, \$10,025,000.

J. Little, Peterboro, Inspector of Agencies; W. H. Hill, Peterboro, Manager for Central Ontario. City Rev. S. CARD, Local Agt. Napanee.



NOTICE.

A meeting of the License Commissioners of the District of Addington, will be held at

Deer's Hotel, Yarker,

Wednesday, April 23, 1890

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

for the consideration of applications for licenses for the year 1890-91.

J. M. SMITH,

Sec. of Board.

18b

Tamworth, April 2, 1890.



NOTICE.

License District of Addington.

In compliance with sub-section 6 of section 11 of the Ontario Liquor License Act, Vic. chap. 191, the undersigned, License Inspector for the above-named District, hereby give notice that the following named person has applied for a Tavern License during the ensuing license year, commencing the 1st day of May next, for premises not under license for the current license year:

Archibald Stewart, for a Tavern License for the premises situate at Erinsville, (Township of Sheffield, County of Addington). Said premises were formerly occupied by the said A. Stewart as a general store.

ALSO, the total number of Tavern Licenses issued during the current license year for the said District were as follows:

ADDINGTON.

Camden	12
Newburgh	2
Sheffield	8
Kaladar and Anglesse	3

FRONTENAC.

Hinchinbrooke	1
Oso	2
Palmerston, N. & S. Canotons	1
Clarendon & Miller	1
Kennebec	1
Olden	1
Barrie	1

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J. M. SMITH,

License Inspector.

Tamworth, April 2, 1890.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

REPORTS OF THE DELEGATES TO TORONTO.

The Two-rowed Barley Question, the Herd Law, Dog Tax, &c.

A meeting of the members of Lennox Farmers' Institute took place on Saturday afternoon last in the town council chamber, the president, Mr. Hodgins, in the chair.

The amount on hand is \$38.05, and \$25 shortly to be received from the county. The reports of the delegates to Toronto were received.

Mr. Bogart, one of the delegates, said there were now 75 institutes, and it was a pleasing sign of the times that farmers were taking an interest in public matters, and looking after their own interests. There was a total membership of 8,000 in these institutes, and over 100 delegates were in attendance at the central meeting.

Prof. Shaw read a paper on a "Universal Herd Law," which proposed to ask for legislation making it imperative on all owners to look after and be responsible for their stock. The great expense now entailed upon the farmer of keeping up so many fences would then be avoided.

A paper was read by Mr. Jas. Deighton on the "Miller's rate of Exchange," which dealt with this grievance, and showed that the legal rate was far exceeded. The millers were at the meeting also, and claimed that the duties on wheat and flour not being equal was an injury to their business. The speaker said he had sent a grist to Deseronto and only got very poor returns.

The resolution which carried at the meeting did not express much sympathy for the miller, as it declared in favor of free trade.

Mr. Morden read a paper on "Market Fees," in which he said unless proper shelter be afforded no charge can be made lawfully. The legislature was to be petitioned to make all farm produce and garden stuff free. The speaker complained of the want of shelter here in Napanee, and thought the lower part of the hall might be fitted up for farmers' use.

Prof. Robertson gave an address on Winter Dairying, which he had also delivered here, so he was not required to notice it.

Mr. Martin read a paper on sending store cattle to Ireland, which was thought interesting to farmers here, who did not care where the cattle went after they had sold them. The speaker said there was some discussion as to making a dog tax compulsory, but a motion to that effect was lost. He would now let the other delegate report.

Mr. Neville said the meeting opened at two o'clock, N. Awrey, M. P. P., in the chair. Report of the Executive committee was read by the Secretary. The rules of order and procedure were then read clause by clause and after some discussion were adopted, with the exception of clause 11.

Alderman Frankland was introduced by the chairman. His address was very flattering to the farming community, he welcomed us to Toronto in the name of the Mayor and city fathers, he said it was too bad that the city of Toronto did not provide a suitable building in which the Agriculturalists of the Province could hold their meetings, he thought that Toronto could not get along without the farmers and the farmers could not find a place so central and easy of access, but he would not be surprised if they withdrew their meetings from here, to some place where there was better accommodation.

The President, Mr. Awrey, then delivered the annual address to the members. He said that three years ago they had met together to try an experiment. They had formed a Central Farmers' Institute, where questions of general interest to the farming community could be discussed and in which farmers might be invited to decide upon any question affecting their interest.

fallen down. The straw did not seem strong and stiff like the six-rowed variety. The heads were long but few grains were found in them, and those of very poor quality, would not weigh more than forty pounds to the bushel, and the yield was not satisfactory as I did not get more than my seed. Having enquired of others who were so fortunate as to get some of the "two rowed humbug" I find there has not been a satisfactory return with any one of them.

At the conclusion of the reports, there was a free discussion on subjects of interest to farmers. The two-rowed barley question was much ventilated.

Mr. Bogart said he offered to send for the barley seed for anyone wanting it, but he did not recommend it, as he did not know much of it himself but friends of his near Whitby said they would rather grow it than six-rowed barley, and take five cents per bushel less for it. He did not advise people to buy the seed barley they simply did as they pleased. He would not be responsible for the yield nor for the success of it.

Mr. Neville believed Mr. Bogart was sincere. However it was two-rowed barley suitable to the English market that was wanted. It was easy enough to get a two-rowed barley that would weigh 48 lbs. to the bushel. He believed that the six-rowed barley would pay again yet, even for exportation to England, where a large portion of our crop was sent this season.

Mr. Dunbar said he had a little experience with the two-rowed barley. He tried it on exceptionally good garden ground and the returns were poor. He was not in favor of it. The barley was dark. He believed if farmers grew it that it would gradually spoil our six-rowed crop by making a mongrel of it, and then it would be unsaleable. He did not find so much fault with the yield. Still he did not want to sow it again.

One member present explained why we could not grow barley for the English market to be made into malt. In the States the bushel is computed by pounds, and if the barley is light in weight the maltster gets more of it. But in England the barley duty for malting is paid on the bushel measure, and English barley weighs 56 lbs. But if maltsters used Canadian barley weighing 48 lbs. only, he would have to pay as much duty on that 48 lbs. as he did on 56 lbs. of English grown grain. This was one reason why we could not satisfactorily grow barley for the English market. Our season was so short that our barley would be more likely to weigh 46 lbs. than 56 lbs.

The proposed Herd Law was then discussed, one member saying that cattle were not allowed to run in his township, and he could leave his gate open without fear. He was quite in favor of herd law. The practice as now was simply abominable and fit only for the medieval ages.

The majority of the members present seemed to be in favor of a herd law which would compel every owner to look after and be responsible for his stock, and see that they did no mischief to his neighbor's crops.

The delegates expenses, about \$10 each, were ordered to be paid.

The list of members was then read over, and 62 was found to be the total, which is expected to increase.

A desultory discussion took place on the best course for farmers to pursue in the future. Mr. Dunbar and others thought more stock, more dairying, and less ploughed land, would be a good thing for the most of our farmers. There are many fields that could not possibly be made to pay by ploughing and should be seeded down. By raising more stock, and letting their product walk to market, they would not be in the humiliating position of having to beg buyers to take their grain.

Adjourned to meet again at the call of the secretary.

A Warning to Canadian Settlers.
The Governor of South Dakota accom-

CHAS. STEVENS,
Customs Broker
 and Shipping Agent. Office, opposite Campbell House, three door west Merchants Bank, Napanee. Parties having shipments to any point in the United States will find it to their interest to write or call on me. Enquiries by mail promptly answered. N.B.—Type-writing executed with neatness and dispatch. 17

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Having leased the Hotel and given it a good overhauling we are prepared to accommodate the general public. The sheds and barns are commodious and a good hostler will be found to attend to your wants. Give us a call. 17d

MAIR'S
Machine Shop,
 Corner Adelaide & Bridge-sts., Napanee.

Steam Engines and all kinds of Boilers made to order. Also all kinds of machinery repaired on the shortest notice. 25

THE SUN
Life Assurance Co'y.
 Head Office, Montreal.
 Annual Income, \$2,750,000; Assets over, \$2,000,000.
 Assurance in force, \$10,000,000.
 J. Little, Peterboro, Inspector of Agencies; W. H. Hill, Peterboro, Manager for Central Ontario.
 Sole Rep. S. CARD, Local Agt. Napanee.

H. BRADSHAW,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
NAPANEE, ONT.
 Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Diseases of domesticated animals treated by the latest and most approved system. Office, opposite Burns' livery stable. Duplicates of Orders by telephone will be promptly attended to. Charges moderate. 17

INSURE IN THE
LONDON AND LANCASHIRE
LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
 Government deposit over \$500,000
G. A. CATON,
 General Agent, Newburgh, Ont.
 Active agents wanted. 17

REMOVED.
"Phil" Vanalstine
 has removed his barber shop from the Tighlstone house to the place on John street, formerly used as a Custom House, two doors north of Granger's drug store. A room, entirely separate from the barber shop has been fitted up, where ladies hair dressing and shampooing will be done every Monday and Friday afternoon.

JAMES AYLSWORTH,
Clerk, 7th Division Court,
 (County of Lennox and Addington.)
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
CONVEYANCER,
COMMISSIONER, ETC., IN H.C.J.,
Insurance, Money Lending and General Business Agent.
TAMWORTH, ONT.

Noted for promptness and reliability.—Patrons solicited. 17
N. A. CATON, INSURANCE AGENT.
 Representing the following companies:
 London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company,
 Canadian Mutual Aid Association,
 Citizens' Accident Insurance Company,
 Quebec Fire Insurance Company.

Office in the Grange Block, John St.
NAPANEE, ONT.
 Rates and full particulars on application. 17

ECONOMICAL
Collecting Agency,
E. A. CONNOLLY, MANAGER.
Accounts or Notes Bought or Collected
 TERMS EASY. RETURNS PROMPT.
 If you have some bad debts or debts that are troublesome to collect, give them to E. A. Connolly.

In compliance with sub-section 6 of section 11 of the Ontario Liquor License Act, Vic. chap. 199, I, the undersigned, License Inspector for the above-named District, hereby give notice that the following named person has applied for a Tavern License during the ensuing license year, commencing the 1st day of May next, for premises not under license for the current license year.

Archibald Stewart, for a Tavern License for the premises situate at Farnsville, (Township of Sheffield, County of Addington.) Said premises were formerly occupied by the said A. Stewart as a general store.

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J. M. SMITH,
 License Inspector.
 Tamworth April 2, 1890.



NOTICE.

Applications have been received for Licenses from the following persons, who are not at the time of applying under license in the License District of Lennox

John Grange, Tavern, White House, Robin.
 F. Fruit, Tavern, Pool's Hotel, Adolphustown.
 Charles Emory, Tavern, Wilton House, Odessa.
 Elizabeth Wycoff, Tavern, Brick Hotel, " "
 Wm. H. Hunter, Tavern, Royal Hotel, Napanee

TOTAL NUMBER OF LICENSES ISSUED FOR 1888-1889.	
Napanee Shop	4
Napanee, Tavern	8
Richmond, Tavern	1
Ernestown, Tavern	3
Bath, Tavern	2
Amherst Island, Tavern	2
Adolphustown, Tavern	1 six months
Total	20

NUMBER APPLIED FOR IN 1889-1890.	
Napanee, Shop	4
Napanee, Tavern	8
Richmond, Tavern	2
Ernestown, Tavern	2
Bath, Tavern	2
Amherst Island, Tavern	2
Adolphustown	1
Total	20

W. A. ROSE, Inspector.
 Napanee April 2, 1890. 18d



NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
THE BOARD OF AUDIT
 FOR THE COUNTY OF
Lennox and Addington,
 will meet to audit the Public Accounts

Pees," in which he said unless proper shelter be afforded no charge can be made lawfully. The legislature was to be petitioned to make all farm produce and garden stuff free. The speaker complained of the want of shelter here in Napanee, and thought the lower part of the hall might be fitted up for farmers' use.

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Mr. Martin read a paper on sending store cattle to Ireland, which was thought interesting to farmers here, who did not care where the cattle went after they had sold them. The speaker said there was some discussion as to making a dog tax compulsory, but a motion to that effect was lost. He would now let the other delegate report.

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The President, Mr. Awrey, then delivered the annual address to the members. He said that three years ago they had met together to try an experiment. They had formed a Central Farmers' Institute, where questions of general interest to the farming community could be discussed and in which farmers might be invited to decide upon any question affecting their interest.

The proceedings of the Institute were watched with care by the Legislative bodies. A few years ago the farmers were not looked upon as a factor in the development of the national character, but it is a fact to-day all assemblies watch the course pursued by the Farmers Institutes of this province. He could not congratulate his hearers on the success of the year's farming operations.

They had not good returns for their labor and outlay but they had learned a lesson that would be of great value to them in the future. They had learned not to depend upon the two staples—wheat and barley for their success. We need to export from eight to ten million dollars worth of barley annually, while last year it had fallen to two millions and this year it was less still. This would continue for years to come. Then the wheat question was touched upon, it is a well known fact that we cannot compete with Russia, India and the Northwest in wheat raising. Last year we only sold \$460,000 worth of surplus wheat while ten years ago we sold \$8,000,000 worth. They could not again secure the market they once enjoyed. There was something else, however, highly gratifying. We had been making wonderful strides in other directions.

We have developed a large and lucrative trade in live stock with the United States and Great Britain taking the trade and navigation returns, we find that in 1880 there was 16,629 horses sold, for which we got \$1,376,794, while in 1888 we had sold \$2,113,782. In 1880 we sold a little over \$2,000,000 worth of cattle, while in 1888 we had sold five and a half millions worth.

In cheese there was sold in 1880 a little over fourteen million pounds valued at \$1,790,000, and in 1888 this had increased to over eighty eight million pounds of a cash value of \$8,915,684. The figures showed an increase of exports in nine years of nine and a half million of dollars.

In butter export there had been a startling falling off in the last four years owing to the quality not being kept up. He expressed the hope, that in the future there would be an improvement in this matter, and that Ontario would soon be noted for its butter, as it was for its cheese. He next referred to the question of annexation.

Professor Shaw, of the Ontario Agricultural College, read a paper showing "the desirability of a universal herd law for the Province of Ontario." The chief arguments in favor of such a law were the protection of the farmer's crops from cattle running at large, the convenience to the farmer of being able to leave his gates and bars open winter and summer, the saving to the farmer of a large outlay of labor and capital. It was shown that in twenty years the cost of the

could not grow barley for the English market to be made into malt. In the States the bushel is computed by pounds, and if the barley is light in weight the maltster gets more of it. But in England the barley duty for malting is paid on the bushel measure, and English barley weighs 56 lbs. But if maltsters used Canadian barley weighing 48 lbs. only, he would have to pay as much duty on that 48 lbs. as he did on 56 lbs. of English grown grain. This was one reason why we could not satisfactorily grow barley for the English market. Our season was so short that our barley would be more likely to weigh 46 lbs. than 56 lbs.

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The majority of the members present seemed to be in favor of a herd law which would compel every owner to look after and be responsible for his stock, and see that they did no mischief to his neighbor's crops.

The delegates expenses, about \$10 each, were ordered to be paid. The list of members was then read over, and 62 was found to be the total, which is expected to increase.

A desultory discussion took place on the best course for farmers to pursue in the future. Mr. Dunbar and others thought more stock, more dairying, and less ploughed land, would be a good thing for the most of our farmers. There are many fields that could not possibly be made to pay by ploughing and should be sceded down. By raising more stock, and letting their product walk to market, they would not be in the humiliating position of having to beg buyers to take their grain.

Adjourned to meet again at the call of the secretary.

A Warning to Canadian Settlers.

The Governor of South Dakota accompanied a deputation from that State which visited St. Paul last Wednesday, for the purpose of securing aid for the destitute farmers of the State. The deputation met the St. Paul joint relief committee, and among its speakers was Judge Holdridge, of Miner county, who said:

Those who represented there was abundance in his section of the country were certainly egregiously mistaken. He had lived in Miner county nine years and knew every man in it, and spoke with perfect knowledge of the situation. The county commissioners had devoted nearly all of their time gratuitously to this matter. Statistics showed that last year wheat raised in that county averaged only one bushel to the acre, corn one bushel, and flax one bushel. There were practically no oats at all, and potatoes averaged only ten bushels. Grass, which was depended on for fuel by many, was almost a total failure also. The people are poor. It was owing to the contributions from the outside that the people lived through the winter, and in the teeth of all statements to the contrary he declared that if it had not been for the generosity of the outside people and the railroads, and if they had an ordinary cold winter, hundreds would have perished by hunger and cold. Not one farmer out of five has seed, and they don't know where to get it.

It is now said on the highest official authority, as well as being a matter of common gossip in Parliament and at the Clubs, that the Queen is seriously considering the step of abdicating the British Throne. The recent rejection of the Prince of Wales by the German Emperor has had a great effect on the aged Queen, who is now convinced that her son ought to have a chance to play the leading role in England during the rest of her life, which is certain to be short. The Queen's bodily infirmity is increasing and she is so rapidly running to flesh that massage is necessary to assist her breathing. One strong objection the Queen has to abdicating is the contingency of being called ex-Queen. She wishes to assume the title of Queen Regent for the rest of her life. A special bill will be introduced into Parliament when she is willing to resign the actual Throne, and the Prince of Wales will be crowned King of England and Emperor of India.

It has been ascertained by the divers employed in examining the hull of the steamer City of Paris, the passengers of which had such a thrilling experience last week, that the broken machinery pounded a hole through the bottom of the vessel, and this accounts for the rapidity with which the engine rooms and other sections filled with water. The divers have stopped the ingress of water to a great extent, and the extra

Insurance in the London and Lancashire Life Assurance Co.

Government deposit over \$500,000. G. A. CATON, General Agent, Newburgh, Ont.

Removed. Phil Vanalstine. James Aylsworth, Clerk, 7th Division Court.

Insurance, Money Lending and General Business. N. A. CATON, Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies: London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, Canadian Mutual Aid Association.

Economical Collecting Agency. M. A. CONNOLLY, Manager.

Money to Loan. I am prepared to lend money in sums of \$10 and upwards on the security of first mortgage.

C. D. WAEFMAN, D. S. Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, On.

Office Leonard Block, Dundas St., Napanee.

To the people of the County of Lennox and Addington whom he has served in the past he returns his sincere thanks for their favors.

The Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company is continued exclusively to isolated farm property.

Applications have been received for licenses from the following persons, who are not at the time of applying under license in the Lennox District of Lennox.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Address. Includes John Grange, Tavern, White House, Roblin; F. Frank, Tavern, Pools Hotel, Adolphustown.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Address. Includes Napanee, Shop; Napanee, Tavern; Richmond, Tavern; Ernestown, Tavern.

W. A. ROSE, Inspector. Napanee, April 2, 1890.



NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE BOARD OF AUDIT FOR THE COUNTY OF Lennox and Addington, will meet to audit the Public Accounts at the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, on Monday, April 14, 1890.

at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

All accounts for audit must be delivered to the Clerk of the Peace on or before the 11th day of April, 1890.

A. J. MORDEN, Clerk of the Peace, County of Lennox and Addington. Napanee, March 28, 1890.



NOTICE. A meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the License District of Lennox will be held in the Council Chamber, Town of Napanee, on Friday, April 18th, 1890.

for the purpose of considering applications for license. W. A. ROSE, Inspector. Napanee, April 1, 1890.

He could not congratulate his hearers on the success of the year's farming operations. They had not good returns for their labor and outlay, but they had learned a lesson that would be of great value to them in the future.

We have developed a large and lucrative trade in live stock with the United States and Great Britain taking the trade and navigation returns, we find that in 1880 there were 16,629 horses sold, for which we got \$1,376,794.

Professor Shaw, of the Ontario Agricultural College, read a paper showing "the desirability of a universal herd law for the Province of Ontario."

The question of two rowed barley was brought before the meeting and discussed at some length. The Hon. Charles Drury said he had procured samples of this grain from different sections of the province and sent them to a dozen or more brewers in England to have it tested.

It may not be out of place here to give my experience with this variety. Last spring Professor Saunders, of the Ottawa Experimental Station, sent me three lbs. of very fine quality. It was sown the first week in May, on sandy loam, where corn had been planted the year previous.

When we went to cut it we found it had

Those who represented there was abundant in his section of the country were certainly egregiously mistaken. He had lived in Mijer county nine years and knew every man in it, and spoke with perfect knowledge of the situation.

It is now said on the highest official authority, as well as being a matter of common gossip in Parliament and at the Clubs, that the Queen is seriously considering the step of abdicating the British Throne.

It has been ascertained by the divers employed in examining the hull of the steamer City of Paris, the passengers of which had such a thrilling experience last week, that the broken machinery pounded a hole through the bottom of the vessel.

Advice to Mothers. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting wind? If so, send at once for a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Flour, pastry per 100 lbs.; Flour, family per 100 lbs.; Fall wheat; Spring wheat.

THE EXPRESS.

FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1890.

\$1 per year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

WHAT IS GOING ON OUTSIDE THE TOWN.

Interesting items picked up by our Busy Correspondents.

Moscow.

Taffy-pulls are all the rage. Farmers anticipate an early spring. Mr. Robert Hoffman started last week for Washington Territory. We wish him every success.

Miss Frank Tate and Miss Ida Nugent of Newburgh have been visiting friends here for the past few days.

Mr. Egerton VanLaven and Mr. Fred Johnson have been out back buying milch cows. They purchased eleven.

Rev. M. J. Bates occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church on Sabbath last and preached a very interesting sermon from Isa. xi. 9.

Morven.

Sabbath School is now held at 9 a. m. in the Brick Church.

Some are moving out but Mrs. Coonly of Kingston is moving in.

Quite a number of those who have maple trees are busy making maple syrup and sugar.

Public worship may be expected again at the old Lutheran Church, commencing on Sabbath, 14th inst. at the usual hour.

Quillings and social gatherings will give place to the more practical duties of farm life in a few days. We are a sociable people and can take them all in.

We have a sugar social billed for Thursday, 10th inst. in the White Church. Rev. C. O. Johnson delivers his famous lecture on "Influence." A grand time is expected at the low fee of 25 cents.

Gull Creek.

We wish success to the principles of the Napanee Express and the liberal principles of its platform.

The snow is hanging on as if loath to yield, but the king of the sky rules over it during the day so that it must yield.

We will not mention Visitor's report. We all like to be neighborly and social towards one another with an aim for good to all men.

Archibald Robertson is talking about moving to the neighborhood of Plinton. Archie, think it over and over before taking the contemplated movement.

The people here are patiently waiting for the opening of the season anxious to commence with their work; they say the early sowing turns out the best.

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Big Creek.

The roads are very muddy at present. A large number were out for their farewell sleigh ride on Saturday.

Mr. Henderson is slowly improving, we hope to see him around soon.

The farmers are busy drawing their pressed hay to Fredericksburgh station.

Mr. Oscar Weese is home on a visit for a few weeks. Oscar, we are glad to see you.

Mr. Editor, news is very scarce this week as the roads are in a very muddy condition.

A large number from this neighborhood attended the sugar social at Anderson's Church, Tuesday night. (Jim had a long drive in the miserable roads.)

Hay Bay.

The snow is nearly all gone again. Farmers are preparing for their spring work.

Mr. Augustus Hermance is improving fast.

Mr. Francis Vanderwater is after great suffering improving slowly.

I am quite fascinated with THE EXPRESS since its system has been improved.

Many of the people are troubled with an epidemic which resembles LaGrippe.

Captain Woodcock will soon have his boat running to the convenience of a great many.

Mr. Will McDonald has also improved his house in giving it a fine coat of white paint.

Mr. Adam Parks has greatly improved the appearance of his house by the addition of a veranda.

I hear Phoenix cheese factory is in a way to commence work as soon as is necessary.

Mrs. Eli Arnold daughter of N. Outwater is expected home on a lengthy visit. She will be welcome here.

Hay Bay is growing more picturesque every day, but in the midst of all its gayeties the sad intelligence has just reached us that Jack has out his foot.

The people in this and the adjoining neighborhood are elated at the prospect of a new church, which will be erected near the boundary line between Gosport and Hay Bay.

We are pleased to know, that under the able treatment of Dr. Grant, Mr. N. Outwater is able to be about the house again, and hope the summer months will fully restore his health.

To-night is the sugar social at Anderson's Oh! I'll bet everybody will have their best girl there. Dont you Aunt Moll? Who are you anyway auntie? Explain things to us some time.

Mr. Editor reading over "recollections of the past" in your last issue it affected me greatly, and I have thought perhaps Janie's brother had put those 67 patches in a museum to be gazed at. If I thought so I would go and see them hoping some of them might suggest suitable colors for a crazy quilt, as I think of presenting Aunt Moll with one on her wedding day.

It is a serious thing to be called a thief, but the name will have to be applied to some person or persons unknown, who entered Mr. McWain's barn a few nights since broke into the granary and attempted to steal grain, but was happily interrupted by some of the women entering when he darted off and thus escaped. It is heartily hoped he will be caught, as this is not the first time the same barn has been entered.

Yarker.

Mr. J. A. Shibley is also confined to the house by sickness.

Mr. John Walker and Abbie Gordon, of Norwood, spent a few days with us.

Mr. E. W. Benjamin has purchased the tannery property from Mr. Peter Vanhuyen.

Rev. M. J. Bates filled the appointments on this circuit Sunday in the absence of

Adolphustown.

The ice is beginning to break up, and we are looking for the steam boats soon.

Mr. J. P. Chalmer has a fine store and deserves the patronage of the public.

T. F. Gibbs has his saw mill in full blast and is turning out a fine lot of lumber.

Our council held a meeting on Saturday and appointed W. Hawley, treasurer, in the place of the late Cyrus Roblin.

The Windsor hotel is open and in first-class trim for the public, as a boarding house which was needed very much.

Our village is booming, their has been lots of fun for our boys and girls for parties and dances are all the go for the last week, go it while you are young, boys.

The English Church when completed will be one of the handsomest edifices in the county and illustrates the advance made by our flourishing village.

Tamworth.

A number of young people spent an enjoyable evening at John Shires' last Saturday night.

A family on water street have agreed to disagree and broken up house-keeping.

We are grieved to chronicle the death of an old and highly esteemed lady, Mrs. John Floyd, who died on Monday morning.

Joseph Jackson had his thumb cut off in a shingle mill last Friday. Mrs. J. R. Perry, of Barrie, has returned home after a two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. L. A. Wheeler.

Miss Allie Baughn, of Newburgh, has been visiting Mrs. R. Richards.

Mrs. Hemlaw, of Chilliwick Valley, B. C., and Mrs. C. Thomson, of Newburgh, spent a few days with Mrs. L. P. Wells.

Mrs. Clark, Violet, is at her brothers', W. and J. E. Perry's.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Stratton propose visiting Madoc this week.

Rev. Mr. Methers filled the Methodist pulpit last Sunday.

J. A. McL. Wheeler is spending a few days at home and intends visiting friends in Odessa before returning to his business.

HONOR ROLL, P. S.

5th Form—Mabel O'Brien, Bertie Asselstine.

Senior 4th Form—Sidney Rose, May Hinton, Ethel Aylsworth, John O'Brien, Lulu Hinch, Ruth Coulter, Edith Miller.

Junior 4th Form—Wesley Shier, Stella Smith, Lucy Lockridge, Okill McKnight, Daisy Perry.

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The steam barge Reliance, loaded with ice, Capt. Dockery in command, arrived from Coborne on Wednesday.

The steam barge Resolute, Captain John Gowan, has been taken off the ways and is loading ice for American ports.

The Mallory family gave a concert here on the evening of April 1st. They had a full house and gave a fine concert.

The tug Rescue had steam up on Wednesday, Captain Rowe has arrived from Trenton to take command of the tug this season.

A big gang of men, working under Wm. Oliver, are building a new dock at the steamboat wharf and repairing the store-house.

Mr. Wm. Mitchell has a large gang of men rebuilding the dry kilns of the Rathbun Co. which were consumed by fire a few days ago.

Capt. Skallen arrived from Picton to

POLITICAL AND GENERAL.

TORONTO, March 31.—The Assembly has entered upon the last week of the last session of the sixth Parliament of Ontario.

Bradstreet's Louisville office last evening wired Mr. T. C. Irving, Manager of Bradstreet's Toronto, that while it was as yet impossible to give a close figure, the damage Louisville sustained by the tornado is variously estimated at from \$1,500,000 to \$2,500,000, while the loss of life is estimated at about 100.

In the parish of Buckingham, Quebec, lives an extraordinary woman, Madame Louise Poirer, who has just given birth to her 21st child. She is only 39 years old and married at the age of 15 years. At the age of 17 she was the mother of three children, having had twins, an event which has happened thrice in that family. Madame Poirer is very strong and healthy.

On Long Island, fifty miles east of Brooklyn, there is a curious lake called Brooklondom. The waters of the lake sink to shallowness for a space of three years and then gradually rise during the succeeding three years. The filling up process has just begun and is being watched with attention by scientists. The phenomenon has been a matter of record for over a century.

A Dubuque (Iowa) despatch to the World says: When six men boarded a train near Mount Carroll, Ill., Wednesday and, with drawn revolvers, cried: "Throw up your hands," the passengers were badly frightened, thinking they were train robbers. They were relieved, therefore, when the men produced handcuffs and placed two of the passengers under arrest. The prisoners were the notorious Bennett Brothers, who are accused of safe blowing.

Justice Lamar, who never accepts a pass or present of any kind, tells of himself this one—"Down in the locality in Mississippi I call my home lives old John Dillard. Some years ago John presented me with a very fine Alderney cow. I said, 'John, I never receive presents.' 'Well,' he replied, 'Lamar, just give me your note, and, as you will never pay it anyway, you will be nothing out and a cow ahead.'

KINGSTON, March 28.—The schr. Watertown, Capt. Beupre, left here last night with ice for Charlotte. She was the first craft out. A gale sprung up in the night and she went ashore at Bear Creek. She is in a bad shape. The crew were saved. The Watertown is owned by Folger Bros., of Kingston, and valued at \$8,000. The schr. Queen of the Lakes was caught in the gale at Port Dalhousie and wrecked. She was on her way to Kingston, light. She is owned by Capt. Parsons, of Kingston.

The office cat of the Evening Bulletin got mixed up in the press on Thursday afternoon just as the last edition was going to press, and the result was a square yard of very thin cat and a badly damaged press. It took an hour's hard work to scrape pussy off the forms and straighten the rollers, and the postscript Bulletin came out later than usual. All the news in the paper was strongly tintured with tabby, and the Bulletin's sheets conveyed minute particles of Tabby all over the city.

Mrs. Mackenzie, wife of Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, was presented with a purse of money at Ottawa (on Saturday), by Mr. Trow, M. P., on behalf of the Liberal members. Like many other public men, Mr. Mackenzie owes much to his popular and clever wife, who has endeared herself to the members of the Liberal party by courtesies shown to them, extending over many years, and by the charming grace with which she and Mrs. Laurier preside over the Liberal weekly "At Homes," at the Capital during the session.

Ireland continues to monopolize what visible activity there is in British politics, and, despite the slight reverse in the bye

another with an aim for good to all men.

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The home of the popular reeve of South Fredericksburgh, Mr. C. R. Allison, was invaded on the 19th ult. by the birth of the first grandchild, a bright little daughter. His only child, having a mother and infant doing well. We tender according to mood or circumstance, congratulations or sympathy.

Pictou.

Dr. Sterling is in New York.

There is plenty of fish now, and prices are low.

More electric lights for street purposes are being put in.

Dr. Platt, M.P., was home last week and returned on Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Burley, of Cresay, has been stopping in town lately.

The ice is about all out of the harbor. Soon will the boats begin to move.

Eggs are in pretty good demand this week on account of the coming festival.

Some of the High School students finish their work at Easter and return to the farm.

Miss Fannie Shaw, of Scholastic, was the guest of Miss M. Hazard, Main street, this week.

Dr. Kidd is about removing to the residence recently occupied by Benjamin Vanblaricom.

The oil lamps have all been taken down and stored away, the electric light being king of all lights.

The late snow storm was a surprise to all. The street in consequence is in a very dissipated condition.

A great many removals are taking place of late. House cleaning is the most important topic of the day.

There is lots of maple sugar and syrup in town at present, the prices being 15 cts. per lb. and \$1 per gallon.

Quite a sensation has been caused here by the duty question. The seed companies have refused to "let out" any seed peas. Some farmers who have been depending upon this are left destitute of seed. The egg question is also receiving considerable attention.

Selby.

Mr. Geo. Dafeo, after a year's absence at Ottawa, has returned to the old homestead bringing his bride with him. Well done George? we welcome you back, hurry up and get settled for we want to give you a good house warming.

Mr. Alfred Rose, of your town, was in Selby this week trying to work up a lodge of "Select Knights," he reports good prospects and a meeting will be held at the town hall next Monday evening for organization if sufficient names can be secured.

The Young People's Association at Selby at their regular meeting on Monday evening, varied the programme somewhat, and entertained themselves to a sumptuous repast in the kitchen of the Church. I suppose no doubt the boys and girls enjoyed themselves immensely and had a first-rate time, but what connection the superb tea had with the object for which the society was organized it is difficult to tell. They have arranged however for a grand social next Wednesday evening at which the Rev. C. A. Johnson, of Nanaimo, will deliver one

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April Fool's day passed away quietly, no deceptions having arrived from Kingston this year.

The post office now managed by Mr. Hugh Cambridge and his daughter, as deputy, is being well attended to.

Those farmers who voted against the Scott Act because barley was low, had now better vote for it to make barley high.

Rev. Mr. Elliott will farewell here this Friday, and will hold service here next Friday. He moves to Carleton Place.

The family of Mr. Calvin Babcock are very much afflicted. The father, mother and daughter are all confined to the house.

The Kingston, Nanaimo and Western R. R. trains are now making good time. Passengers are now sure of good connections.

Miss Patterson, of Montreal; Mrs. Patterson, of Rawdon, and Mrs. Switzer, of Sterling, were visiting Mr. Hugh Cambridge this week.

The Literary Society will give a benefit in the shape of a concert soon. The object will be such as to receive the patronage of all in and adjacent to Yarker.

Charley C. where is that rooster of yours that you started from home with, with the intention to clean out every rooster in the county. I believe John O'Mara can tell.

A gentleman from California has made statement to the effect that he saw more drunkenness in the county of Lennox in three weeks than his stay of three months in California. If a law was passed to stop this cursed system of treating drunkenness could not be as prevalent as it is.

THE EXPRESS in its new form will insure a larger circulation. It is neatly got up, is well printed, the editorials are short, spicy and to the point; and altogether is a paper that Nanaimo should be proud of. We will do what we can for you, Mr. EXPRESS.

What is more startling to hear in the early hours of the morning, when all the village is wrapt in slumber, than the cry of fire, fire! and on hastily arising and looking through the window to see the town illuminated from the burning building. Such was Yarker's experience early Friday morning. It turned out to be a smoke house that had caught from hot ashes.

A sudden notion must have taken possession of the minds of Mr. J. McCullough, of Portland, and Alice Amey, of Loughbow, to get spliced, for late Sunday night between eight and nine o'clock, they drove into Yarker in search of a divine. In the absence of Rev. Dewey they were directed to the residence of J. A. Shibley. Rev. M. J. Bates, who was visiting there, united the bound-to-be-married couple.

At the meeting of the retail grocers convention at Winnipeg, it was moved by Mr. Ross, of Rapid City, that this convention strongly advise the establishment of creameries throughout the country as the best solution of the butter question; that, until creameries can be established a higher price should not be paid for butter than it will realize in the wholesale market; and that butter be not taken on due or overdue accounts. This was adopted. This is a move in the right direction, and should be adopted in Ontario.

Just notice the broad grin that spreads over the face of the farmer as he spreads the

Lulu Hinch, Ruth Coulter, Edith Miller, Junior 4th Form—Wesley Shier, Stella Smith, Lucy Lockridge, Okill McKnight, Daisy Perry.

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Mr. Wm. Mitchell has a large gang of men rebuilding the dry kilns of the Rathbun Co. which were consumed by fire a few days ago.

Capt. Skillen arrived from Pictou to take charge of the steamer Deseronto, which commences her regular trips next week.

Misses McNeley and Maggie Ross, who are attending the High School here, went to Campbellford to spend the Easter holidays.

Court Deseronto, No. 93, I.O.F., turned out in a body to attend service in the Methodist church on Sunday, where Rev. Mr. Campbell preached a sermon to them. They turned out 70 strong.

Minard's Liniment sold everywhere.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Bismarck is compiling a book of his life. Stanley will sail from Cairo for England on April 7th.

The total number killed by the Louisville tornado is 93.

Mr. W. G. Perley, M.P. for Ottawa, died yesterday morning, aged 70.

Mr. Pickethall, the Oxford farmer who left Woodstock so suddenly in February, has returned home.

"Nellie Bly" the New York correspondent who went around the world is making a tour, lecturing on her trip.

Montreal City Council has granted \$3,000 toward the erection of a statue to Maisonneuve, the city's founder.

It is estimated that there has been a decrease of \$11,500,000 in the United States public debt since March 1.

The strike of the dockmen at Plymouth has ended. The employers have agreed to pay the wages demanded by the union.

Strikes for nine hours a day and increase of salary among the different trades is the order of the day in the States.

Joseph Wood, a colored murderer of New York, has been sentenced to die by electricity during the week beginning May 12.

A by-law for \$8,500 for the erection of the new High School was voted on in Bowmansville yesterday, and was carried by a majority of 166.

Throughout Northern New York and Vermont snow is deeper than at any time during the winter. In some places it is 18 inches in depth.

The town of Marshfield, Mo., has been burned. The ill-fated place has been twice almost destroyed by cyclones and once nearly wiped out by fire.

The Chicago Board of Trade have resolved to stand by their determination to go out of the quotation business and thus cripple the bucket shop enterprise.

At East Stroudsburg, Pa., there is an alarming epidemic of diphtheria and deaths are occurring daily. The disease is supposed to have originated from improper drainage.

A German has been arrested at Epinal. Documents found on his person show that there exists an organized system of espionage of the French forts and camps along the Franco-German frontier.

A tramp named William Dverie, of Boston, was killed by a train at Peterborough on Monday night. He was stealing

craft out. A gale sprung up in the night and she went ashore at Bear Creek. She is in a bad shape. The crew were saved. The Watertown is owned by Folger Bros., of Kingston, and valued at \$8,000. The schr. Queen of the Lakes was caught in the gale at Port Dalhousie and wrecked. She was on her way to Kingston, light. She is owned by Capt. Parsons, of Kingston.

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Ireland continues to monopolize what visible activity there is in British politics, and, despite the slight reverse in the bye election result up in the Duke of Argyll's borough, the trend of events is obviously towards the Gladstonians. Another Unionist has come back into the ranks, this time it is Lord Fitzmaurice, who is a man of considerable influence in the Lords. I learn that in a few weeks there will be a much more formidable accession of Unionist members in the Commons than has yet occurred, led by Mr. Cairne and Mr. Courtney. It is due to knowledge of this that all talk of dissolution has suddenly died away. The present mood of the Ministry is to hang on until the last possible moment.

A Glasgow contemporary tells the following story. Mr. Alexander M. Ross, writing on the attachment of Highlanders to ancient customs, says that some time ago a rural Kirk session refused baptism in a certain case on no other reason than that the father of the child wore an unusually large beard. At the close of a protracted discussion, and when they had intimated their ultimatum the applicant produced a portrait of John Knox which he had carefully concealed beneath his coat and asked how he could refuse him baptism on such a pretence, when the father of the Church wore such an excellent crop till the day of his death? The Session was non-plussed and no further resistance was offered.

Parliament will probably adjourn on Thursday evening until the following Tuesday, to enable members to spend the Easter holidays at home. The session is likely to last until the Queen's birthday. The government do not appear anxious to push business. The budget debate is just fairly under way, and in committee on the tariff resolutions there is likely to be a prolonged struggle over every item. It may take two or three weeks to get the tariff changes adopted. Then there is the Banking act, the bill to amend the Northwest Territories act, which is likely to revive the dual language question, the Rykert investigation, new railway subsidies, supplementary estimates and many other matters of importance to be debated. Mr. Foster is now being besieged by deputations of business men who are protesting against his tariff tinkering, and it will take him some time to rectify the blunders he has perpetrated.

The tornado which desolated Louisville and its suburb Jeffersonville may have been the same as that reported at other points to the west or south-west of the fated city. The terrible effects, as well as the width of the Louisville whirlwind, mark it as one of the most violent on record. The sharply defined swath in which nearly all the fallen buildings are embraced was hundreds of yards wide. Very many tornado tracks are, like those visible here and there in the woods of this province, less than a hundred feet across. Tornado swaths a quarter of a mile wide are very rare, even in the most noted tornado districts in the world. The force which in the ten seconds occupied in the passage of even a great tornado over any given point could tear to pieces and scatter one solid warehouse after another transcends imagination.—The Empire.

St. Louis, March 31.—Twenty inches of snow fell here yesterday and last night.

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Mr. Geo. Dafeo, after a year's absence at Ottawa, has returned to the old homestead bringing his bride with him. Well done George! we welcome you back, hurry up and get settled for we want to give you a good home warming. Mr. Alfred Rose, of your town, was in Selby this week trying to work up a lodge of "Select Knights," he reports good prospects and a meeting will be held at the town hall next Monday evening for organization if sufficient names can be secured. The Young People's Association at Selby at their regular meeting on Monday evening varied the programme somewhat, and entertained themselves to a sumptuous repast in the kitchen of the Church. I suppose no doubt the boys and girls enjoyed themselves immensely and had a first-rate time, but what connection the superb tea had with the object for which the society was organized it is difficult to tell. They have arranged however for a grand social next Wednesday evening at which the Rev. C. H. Johnson, of Nanapanee, will deliver one of his best lectures. The entertainment will be first class and worthy of patronage. Dear me! What has become of all the "spelly correspondents" of late. We used to have at least two regular news gathens, one west and one east of Selby, but of late they have failed to gratify the readers of the EXPRESS with a fresh budget of news as of former days. And then we had a bran new one two weeks ago in the person of "Observer" and your readers out this way thought, judging from the tone of the article and the vim and light Observer showed in the criticism of one of your many correspondents productions at Empey Hill, that Observer lived in the vicinity of Selby, and that he or she was going to continue on in the business so well begun and teach those "college birds" of Empey Hill that the ladies and gentlemen attending Church at Selby were sufficiently notorious without being advertised in the EXPRESS newspaper. And so if Observer returns to his versatile pen I will give way at once. In the meantime permit me to send you a few items that might be of interest to some of your readers. P. S.—The people are very busy now cutting up their wood and preparing for spring. (From another correspondent.) Allow me space in your valuable paper to ask a question or two. Does the Empey Hill correspondent by the name of Observer come to Selby church to worship the true and living God or does he come there to watch the people come in and where the usher seats them, and then go and report in the paper. Now, what I go to church for is to get good and do good and if Observer from Empey Hill comes again to Selby he will get shown to the highest or lowest seat in the church, just which he prefers. A MEMBER OF THE M. C.

Minard's Liniment sold everywhere.

Rev. Mr. Elliott will forward here this week, and will hold service here next Friday. He moved to Carleton Place. The family of Mr. Calvin Babcock are very much afflicted. The father, mother and daughter are all confined to the house. The Kingston, Nanapanee and Western R. R. trains are now making good time. Passengers are now sure of good connections. Miss Patterson, of Montreal; Mrs. Patterson, of Rawdon, and Mrs. Switzer, of Sterling, were visiting Mr. Hugh Cambridge this week. The Literary Society will give a benefit in the shape of a concert soon. The object will be such as to receive the patronage of all in and adjacent to Yarker. Charley C. where is that rooster of yours that you started from home with, with the intention to clean out every rooster in the county. I believe John O'Mara can tell. A gentleman from California has made statement to the effect that he saw more drunkenness in the county of Lennox in three weeks than his stay of three months in California. If a law was passed to stop this cursed system of treating, drunkenness could not be as prevalent as it is. The EXPRESS in its new form will insure a larger circulation. It is neatly got up, is well printed, the editorials are short, spicy and to the point; and altogether is a paper that Nanapanee should be proud of. We will do what we can for you, Mr. EXPRESS. What is more startling to hear in the early hours of the morning, when all the village is wrapt in slumber, than the cry of fire, fire! and on hastily arising and looking through the window to see the town illuminated from the burning building. Such was Yarker's experience early Friday morning. It turned out to be a smoke house that had caught from hot ashes. A sudden notion must have taken possession of the minds of Mr. J. McCullough, of Portland, and Alice Amey, of Loughbow, to get spiced, for late Sunday night between eight and nine o'clock, they drove into Yarker in search of a divine. In the absence of Rev. Dewey they were directed to the residence of J. A. Shibley. Rev. M. J. Bates, who was visiting there, united the bound-to-be married couple. At the meeting of the retail grocers convention at Winnipeg, it was moved by Mr. Ross, of Rapid City, that this convention strongly advises the establishment of creameries throughout the country as the best solution of the butter question; that, until creameries can be established a higher price should not be paid for butter than it will realize in the wholesale market; and that butter be not taken on due or overdue accounts. This was adopted. This is a move in the right direction, and should be adopted in Ontario. Just notice the broad grin that spreads over the face of the farmer as he reads the words uttered by Mr. Foster portraying in fine language the prosperous condition of the farmers in Canada. There are farmers in this section that we know of, and who are Tories too, who say that it is either starvation or annexation. Now for a Tory to give utterance to such sentiments as these, does not speak for the country as being very prosperous; and should the McKinley bill become law, the Government will have to bonus the farmers, for where will they find a market for their produce and grain. (From another correspondent.) Hope and Moore visit Newburgh every Friday evening and remain over Sunday at home. Miss Fallon, of Aiden, has arrived in town as seamstress for our new tailor Mr. Johnston. W. Moutray, lately in the employ of Connolly & Bro. has taken his departure for Deseronto. T. T. Bower, Esq., has resumed his old work on the N. T. & Q. between Nanapanee and Yarker. He is at present stopping at Oakwood. The Easter exam's are now taking place at our school and we have also been informed the average attendance for the month of March is over 51. The Newburgh correspondent is astray when he says Yarker would like to play ball with them, as we have no team here as yet. However, we hope their efficient manager will still continue to correspond for your paper, as he will then have a chance to let everybody know when he signs as more players from Chicago, New York, etc. SOME SYMPTOMS OF WORMS ARE: Fever, colic, variable appetite, restlessness, weakness and convulsions. The surest remedy is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

United church on Sunday, where Rev. Mr. Campbell preached a sermon to them. They turned out 70 strong. Minard's Liniment sold everywhere.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Bismarck is compiling a book of his life. Stanley will sail from Cairo for England on April 7th. The total number killed by the Louisville tornado is 93. Mr. W. G. Perley, M. P. for Ottawa, died yesterday morning, aged 70. Mr. Pickthall, the Oxford farmer who left Woodstock so suddenly in February, has returned home. "Nellie Bly" the New York correspondent who went around the world is making a tour, lecturing on her trip. Montreal City Council has granted \$5,000 toward the erection of a statue to Maisonneuve, the city's founder. It is estimated that there has been a decrease of \$11,500,000 in the United States public debt since March 1. The strike of the dockmen at Plymouth has ended. The employers have agreed to pay the wages demanded by the union. Strikes for nine hours a day and increase of salary among the different trades is the order of the day in the States. Joseph Wood, a colored murderer of New York, has been sentenced to die by electricity during the week beginning May 12. A by-law for \$8,500 for the erection of the new High School was voted on in Bowmanville yesterday, and was carried by a majority of 166. Throughout Northern New York and Vermont snow is deeper than at any time during the winter. In some places it is 18 inches in depth. The town of Marshfield, Mo., has been burned. The ill-fated place has been twice almost destroyed by cyclones and once nearly wiped out by fire. The Chicago Board of Trade have resolved to stand by their determination to go out of the quotation business and thus cripple the bucket shop enterprise. At East Stroudsburg, Pa., there is an alarming epidemic of diphtheria and deaths are occurring daily. The disease is supposed to have originated from improper drainage. A German has been arrested at Epinal. Documents found on his person show that there exists an organized system of espionage of the French forts and camps along the Franco-German frontier. A tramp named William D'everie, of Boston, was killed by a train at Peterborough on Monday night. He was stealing a ride and jumped off the train before the station was reached. His body was horribly mangled. Dilworth Choate, the New York World reporter who concealed himself in the room where the jury in the Flack case were deliberating and took notes of the proceedings, was to day sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment and fined \$250. A G. T. R. fireman named Mitchell had his neck broken at Fort Erie Monday in a peculiar manner. He was reversing the engine when the lever slipped out of his hand and struck him with terrible force on the chin, causing almost instant death. In a message to Congress Monday President Harrison transmitted a report from Secretary Blaine relative to the discriminating duty upon foreign works of art. The President recommends legislation looking to the removal of the discrimination. Mr. Parnell has filed his denials in the O'Shea case. Mrs. O'Shea asked for a month's delay in order to file her answer. Capt. O'Shea is opposed to further delay, believing the object is of a political nature. It will be impossible, however, to hold the trial before next autumn. William Clow, of Lyn, a married man, was stealing a ride on a G. T. R. freight train early Sunday morning from Gananoque to Lyn. He jumped off at the crossing east of Lyn, as the train was going at a good speed, and struck his head in the fall. He never spoke afterwards. The ice dealers of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City met in New York on Monday, discussed the shortage in this year's crop and decided that at present ice must cost \$7 a ton wholesale. The ice dealers also complain of eastern speculators having bought up 75 per cent. of the ice crop and hoarding it.

occurred, led by Mr. Cairne and Mr. Courtney. It is due to knowledge of this that all talk of dissolution has suddenly died away. The present mood of the Ministry is to hang on until the last possible moment. A Glasgow contemporary tells the following story. Mr. Alexander M. Ross, writing on the attachment of Highlanders to ancient customs, says that some time ago a rural Kirk session refused baptism in a certain case for no other reason than that the father of the child wore an unusually large beard. At the close of a protracted discussion, and when they had intimated their ultimatum the applicant produced a portrait of John Knox which he had carefully concealed beneath his coat and asked how he could refuse him baptism on such a pretence, when the father of the Church wore such an excellent crop till the day of his death? The Session was non-plussed and no further resistance was offered. Parliament will probably adjourn on Thursday evening until the following Tuesday, to enable members to spend the Easter holidays at home. The session is likely to last until the Queen's birthday. The government do not appear anxious to push business. The budget debate is just fairly under way, and in committee on the tariff resolutions there is likely to be a prolonged struggle over every item. It may take two or three weeks to get the tariff changes adopted. Then there is the Banking act, the bill to amend the Northwest Territories act—which is likely to revive the dual language question—the Rykert investigation, new railway subsidies, supplementary estimates and many other matters of importance to be debated. Mr. Foster is now being besieged by deputations of business men who are protesting against his tariff tinkering, and it will take him some time to rectify the blunders he has perpetrated. The tornado which desolated Louisville and its suburb Jeffersonville may have been the same as that reported at other points to the west or south-west of the fated city. The terrible effects, as well as the width of the Louisville whirlwind, mark it as one of the most violent on record. The sharply defined swath in which nearly all the fallen buildings are embraced was hundreds of yards wide. Very many tornado tracks are, like those visible here and there in the woods of this province, less than a hundred feet across. Tornado swaths a quarter of a mile wide are very rare, even in the most noted tornado districts in the world. The force which in the ten seconds occupied in the passage of even a great tornado over any given point could tear to pieces and scatter one solid warehouse after another transcends imagination.—The Empire. St. Louis, March 31.—Twenty inches of snow fell here yesterday and last night, but about half of it has melted. At points in Southern Illinois and in Central Southern Missouri from 10 to 15 inches fell. The melting of this great body of snow is likely to be quite rapid and all small streams tributary to the Missouri and Mississippi rivers within the area mentioned will pour out floods of water in the next three days. Trains on the Missouri and Illinois roads have been somewhat delayed but it is thought there will be no serious detention to traffic. Snow has stopped falling here and although the thermometer is lower than it was yesterday the indications are that there will be rain. The Ohio river continues to rise at Cairo. A large amount of suffering among the poor people in the submerged districts in the lower Mississippi River is reported. Primroses and violets are blossoming under the hedgerows in the country. Round about London the landscape is beginning to glow with daffodils and gorse flower, and the air is so soft and warm here that already winter seems months back in the memory. It is a dramatic contrast between this coming of the gentle season here and the terrific burst of the savage elements in America which rivets unprecedented attention upon the cable story of Thursday's calamity in the Ohio Valley. The papers this morning contained the longest reports ever sent to them about any transatlantic occurrence, and practically all other news is displaced in the afternoon editions by the additional details that are coming over. Educated and thoughtful people here are much perplexed by what seems to them a phenomenal increase in those great and destructive storms in the United States, and the subject is as much discussed now as was the influenza epidemic a few months ago. It has completely overshadowed for the time being the popular interest in the Bismarck episode.

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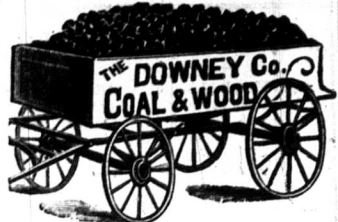
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Put your coal in before broken weather sets in and prices advance.

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CHEAP EXCURSIONS

commencing Feb. 25th, and every Tuesday thereafter during March and April to all points in

Northwest and British Columbia.

Connections for these excursions can only be made via N. T. & Q. and C. P. R. Through tickets and baggage checked to destination.

Special rates to Settlers. Call or write for full particulars to W. D. MADDEN, authorized agent Napanee.

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W. D. MADDEN

AGENT, NAPANEE.

The Napanee Express.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1890.

THE EXPRESS in its new form has given great satisfaction to its patrons. On every hand we are complimented on its improved appearance, the large amount of local and district news it contains, its general arrangement, and its clean print. The subscription list is satisfactorily increasing.

ACCORDING to the Beaver, the EXPRESS was to have "howled lustily" last week. For the information of our friends over the way, we may just mention that one "howling" paper is all Napanee can afford or wants, and

National Policy farmers should not overlook. While the goods they purchase are heavily taxed, the luxuries of the rich are carefully handled. We append the tariff alterations in part:

Precious stones, polished but not set or otherwise manufactured, and imitations thereof, ten per cent. ad valorem.

Animals, living, viz.:—Cattle, sheep and hogs, thirty per cent. ad valorem.

Wheat flour, seventy-five cents per barrel. Apples, 40 cents per barrel.

Blackberries, gooseberries, raspberries and strawberries, N. E. S., three cents per pound—the weight of the package to be included in the weight for duty.

Cherries and currants, one cent per quart. Cranberries, plums and quinces, thirty cents per bushel.

Peaches, one cent per pound—the weight of the package to be included in the weight for duty.

Honey and imitations thereof, in comb or otherwise, three cents per pound.

Jellies, jams and preserves, N.E.S., five cents per pound.

Lard, tried or rendered, three cents per pound the weight of the package to be included in the weight for duty.

Lard, untried, two cents per pound, the weight of the package to be included in the weight for duty.

Meat pork, as defined by the General Inspection Act, one and one-half cents per pound.

Meats, fresh or salted, N.E.S., three cents per pound.

Dried or smoked meats and meats preserved in any other way than salted or pickled, N.E.S., three cents per pound; if imported in tins the weight to include the weight of the tin.

Mustard seed, ten per cent. ad valorem. Linseed or flaxseed oil, raw or boiled, one and one quarter cents per pound.

Lubricating oils, composed wholly or in part of petroleum, and costing less than thirty cents per gallon, seven and one-fifth cents per gallon.

Seeds, viz.:—Garden, field and other seed for agricultural or other purposes, N.O.P., when in bulk or in large parcels, fifteen per cent. ad valorem; when put up in small papers or parcels, twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.

Stamped tinware, japanned ware, granite ware, enamelled iron ware and galvanized iron ware, thirty-five per cent. ad valorem.

Tinware and manufactures of tin, N. E.S., twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.

Files and rasps, ten cents per dozen and thirty per cent. ad valorem.

Picks, mattocks, hammers weighing three pounds each or over, sledges, track tools, wedges or crowbars of iron or steel, one cent per pound and twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.

Shovels and spades, shovel and spade blanks and iron or steel cut to shape for same, one dollar per dozen and twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.

Scythe handles or snaths, one dollar per dozen.

Plants, viz.:—Fruit, shade, lawn and ornamental trees, shrubs and plants, N.E.S., twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.

Gooseberry bushes, two cents each. Grape vines costing ten cents and less, three cents each.

Raspberry and blackberry bushes, one cent each.

Rose bushes, five cents per plant. Apple trees, of all kinds, two cents each. Peach trees, four cents each.

Pear trees, of all kinds, four cents each. Plum trees, of all kinds, five cents each. Cherry trees, of all kinds, four cents each. Quince trees, of all kinds, two and one-half cents each.

Seedling stock for grafting, viz.:—Plum, pear, peach and other fruit trees, ten per cent. ad valorem.

Twine for harvest binders, of jute, manilla or sisal, and of manilla and sisal mixed, twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.

Twine of all kinds, N.E.S., thirty per cent. ad valorem.

Tomatoes and other vegetables, including corn and baked beans, in cans or other packages, weighing not over one pound each, two cents per can or package, and two cents additional per can or package for each pound or fraction of a pound over one pound in weight—and the weight of the cans or other packages to be included in the weight for duty.

Vegetables, when fresh or dry salted, N.E.S., including sweet potatoes and yams, twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.

Whips, of all kinds, except toy whips, fifty cents per dozen and thirty per cent. ad valorem.

Clothing, ready-made and wearing apparel, N.E.S., thirty per cent. ad valorem.

Badgering of Mr. Carling to which Mr. Lister retorted that when in opposition Mr. Bowell had been very good himself at badgering and the Minister of Customs did not deny it.

About two o'clock Dr. Sproule was called to order for asserting that Mr. McMullen was "insolent" and the Opposition demanded that he be made take it back at the same time twitting him with designs on the portfolio of Agriculture. The doctor said McMullen was insolent and declined to withdraw the expression. Dr. Hickey was acting as chairman and several "scenes" ensued, the opposition yelling "withdraw" "withdraw" and Dr. Sproule continuing some indignant remarks which were inaudible in the uproar. Afterwards Dr. Cook called Mr. Cockburn a "landshark" and withdrew the expression adding however "the cap seems to fit very well."

Dr. Sproule was caught a second time and in obedience to the request of chairman Wood withdrew the offensive expression adding "but I believe it all the same." At three o'clock Casey insisted on appealing to the Speaker on a point of order and Mr. Speaker was roused from his bed and hastily donning gown and white gloves came into the Chamber rubbing his sleepy eyes. Clerk Bourinot prevailed on Casey to let the point drop, and the Speaker was at liberty to return to slumber. At four o'clock Casey moved that the committee rise. Sir John Thompson was asleep in his seat and Sir Hector Langevin had only one eye open. The other leaders on both sides were absent, division was taken showing the Ministerial majority of 14. At length day broke and still they talked on. About ten o'clock Thursday morning those members who were in their beds all night began to come in. Then the night's proceedings were rehearsed, contradicted and reasserted. Finally the Premier agreed to let one item of the immigration estimates stand over until Tupper's report was printed and reserved to the Opposition full liberty of discussion. He made it evident that Sir Hector Langevin had made a mistake but he said he could not allow the minority to humiliate the majority and his proposal would let the Opposition walk out with the honors of war. This was accepted at one o'clock after a continuous session of 22 hours.

The budget and tariff changes are down at last. The speech of the Minister of Finance was much briefer than last year's. The revenue for the current year he estimated at \$39,200,000 and the expenditure \$35,500,000 leaving a surplus of \$2,700,000. For next year beginning in July 1890 he estimated a surplus of \$2,500,000.

The tariff changes are numerous and many of them important. The duty of fifty cents a barrel on flour is increased to 75 cents as additional protection to millers. An additional duty of 2½ cents a pound is placed on woollens as Mr. Foster said that industry was not prosperous. Mining machinery not manufactured in Canada is to be admitted free of duty for three years thus removing the duty of thirty per cent. Seed corn for ensilage is placed on the free list, a concession to farmers. Salt and fresh meats now bearing a duty of one cent a pound are raised to three cents. Bacon, ham, pork now taxed one cent per pound are raised to one and a half cents and prepared meats from two to three cents. Tried lard, now two cents, is raised to three, and untried lard from one and a half to two cents. Live cattle, hogs and sheep are taxed from

ST. MARY OF THE ANGELS.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED)

They would go back to the States, of course; not to Pennsylvania, but to some live place in the West, where he could earn a good living right away, and in eight or ten years could make a comfortable fortune. He had not cared until now to make money, but in the course of his wandering, aimless life he had found out where and how in the West money could be made quickly by an energetic man. Now he would sail in and make it. When he got his pile they would go to Europe—and if any of the queens they met were better dressed than she was, he'd know the reason why! In a contemptuous way he recalled his old-time plan for keeping her shut up all her life in the Wyoming Valley.

And then his thoughts drifted off into the time when this plan was formed, and one picture after another of Mary as he remembered her in those days formed itself in his mind. How he did love her then, he thought—but how much more he loved her now.

As he sat there in the cool darkness, thinking these pleasant thoughts, the time slipped away rapidly. Toward ten o'clock a soft, silvery haze began to loom up in the east; and a little later the full moon rose above the mountains, and flooded with a brilliant light the great, desolate plain. The shadow of the building fell over him—a shadow so sharp and strong that at a distance of fifty feet his darkly clad form would have been invisible; and to his eyes, looking out from this covert, the effect was that of an atmosphere of liquid radiance. He was not ordinarily an imaginative man, but in his present excited and exalted frame of mind this outburst of splendor seemed to him emblematic of the way in which from his own life a melancholy darkness had been banished by the great light of love. He accepted the good omen gladly, and his thoughts became still more sanguine and more bold.

A sound of footsteps and low voices startled him from his reverie. Two men were walking up the track toward the station, coming from the direction of the tank. Their wide-brimmed hats cast deep shadows over their faces, but the voice of one of the men he recognized as that of Barwood. They were speaking in Spanish, and, before he could distinguish their words, he inferred from the tones of their voices that they were engaged in some sort of argument. As they drew near to the station he saw Barwood place his hand restrainingly on his companion's arm. "The man turned impatiently.

"It is better to kill him now," he said, "and so be rid of him. A dead dog cannot bark."

"Patience, Señor Alcalde. If we kill him this first night we shall cause much talk; and until our great project is accomplished we do not want to be talked about. And I tell you again that if we can persuade him to join us he will be most useful. There is no need for haste. Let us wait a little and see what will come. He is in our hands; should he not do what we require of him?" Barwood drew his hand quickly across his throat, "It will not take long!"

Hardy sat rigid in the shadow, his finger on the trigger of his self-acting revolver. One single step forward on the part of the two men would have been certain death to both of them. They were not sixty feet distant; their forms stood out sharply in the brilliant moonlight; a prettier shot could not reasonably have been desired. For a moment the Mexican stood irresolute. Then, yielding to Barwood's practical reasoning, he turned slowly, and the two walked away toward the town. As he turned a shiver went over him; perhaps, in some curious way, his body knew how near it had been to returning to the dust out of which it came.

Hardy's tense muscles relaxed slowly, and the hand that held the pistol hung down straight by his side. His first strong feeling was that of disappointment. Had the men advanced he would have been amply justified in shooting them, and there was no doubt that he would have made a clean job of it. So good a chance was not likely to come again. His luck had gone back on him, he thought. However, this much good had come out of the encounter; he knew now certainly what to look for from the other side. He had not, it is true, seriously doubted Barwood's amiable intentions toward him, but it was comforting to have heard them so clearly stated from his own lips. Now they were on even terms, so far as intentions went; and he had a little

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AGENT, NAPANEE.

The Napanee Express.

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ACCORDING to the Beaver, the EXPRESS was to have "howled lustily" last week. For the information of our friends over the way, we may just mention that one "howling" paper is all Napanee can afford or wants, and the EXPRESS does not "go into fits" out cause. The Beaver has fallen into a trap of its own setting; and we can afford to laugh while it "howls" in anguish.

THE tariff changes to go into force at once were submitted to the House of Commons on Thursday last. Increased protection is the order of the day. Some few articles are placed at a lower rate and some few are made free. The burden of taxation laid on the farmer by the National Policy will not be much lightened, although owing to the strong remonstrances of the Liberals corn is placed on the free list if used for certain purposes, otherwise nearly the whole of the alterations are unfavorable to the taxpayers of this country. There is no attempt made to conciliate Uncle Sam, so that the tariff resolution of the Ways and Means committee might be dropped. On the contrary there are a good many changes which can have no other effect than to provoke reprisals. If the farmers of this country want relief from the depression which has settled down to stay upon their calling it is not from the present Government that they will get it. The only way to make a bushel of barley worth more is to increase its purchasing power and that can only be done by a large and sweeping reduction in the protective duties imposed upon all the articles the farmer uses or wears. In Free Trade the farmer may find some partial return to prosperity even in these depressed times, and next to Free Trade is Unrestricted Reciprocity. With a Democratic party in power in the States and a Reform Government in office at Ottawa Reciprocity might easily be obtained; but the present authorities at Ottawa and the Republican party in the States are both pledged to the manufacturers, and to a protective policy that is fast taking from the people who live by the products of the soil all semblance of prosperity. The farmer in the States, in a great majority of instances is in as bad a fix as the farmer here, and owing to the operation of the restricted trade policy—a policy intended to build up and enrich a class to the detriment of the masses of the people. How well the N. P. is doing this, the people have but to look around them to find numerous instances. In 1888 the

Scythe handles or snaths, one dollar per dozen.
Plants, viz.:—Fruit, shade, lawn and ornamental trees, shrubs and plants, N.E.S., twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.
Gooseberry bushes, two cents each.
Grape vines costing ten cents and less, three cents each.
Raspberry and blackberry bushes, one cent each.
Rose bushes, five cents per plant.
Apple trees, of all kinds, two cents each.
Peach trees, four cents each.
Pear trees, of all kinds, four cents each.
Plum trees, of all kinds, five cents each.
Cherry trees, of all kinds, four cents each.
Quince trees, of all kinds, two and one-half cents each.
Seedling stock for grafting, viz.:—Plum, pear, peach and other fruit trees, ten per cent. ad valorem.
Twine for harvest binders, of jute, manilla or sisal, and of manilla and sisal mixed, twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.
Twine of all kinds, N.E.S., thirty per cent. ad valorem.
Tomatoes and other vegetables, including corn and baked beans, in cans or other packages, weighing not over one pound each, two cents per can or package, and two cents additional per can or package for each pound or fraction of a pound over one pound in weight—and the weight of the cans or other packages to be included in the weight for duty.
Vegetables, when fresh or dry salted, N.E.S., including sweet potatoes and yams, twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.
Whips, of all kinds, except toy whips, fifty cents per dozen and thirty per cent. ad valorem.
Clothing, ready-made and wearing apparel of every description composed wholly or in part of wool, worsted, the hair of the alpaca goat or other like animal, made up by the tailor, seamstress or manufacturer, N.O.P., ten cents per pound and twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.
Wire of all kinds, N.E.S., twenty-five per cent. ad valorem.

The following are placed on the free list:
Precious stones, in the rough.
Indian corn of the varieties known as "Southern Dent Corn" (Mammoth Southern Sweet) and "Western Dent Corn" (Golden Beauty), when imported to be sown for ensilage, and for no other purpose.
On imported Indian corn, to be kiln-dried and ground into meal for human food, or ground into meal and kiln-dried for such use, under such regulations as may be made by the Governor in Council, there may be allowed a drawback of ninety per cent. of the duty paid.
Mr. Foster in introducing these amendments said:
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No doubt the past year has been very satisfactory to the sugar lords, to the manufacturers of highly protected articles, the banks and money lenders, to the N. P. and all others who feed at the public crib; but outside of these favored ones there is hardly a baker's dozen of satisfied citizens,—all of whom complain of the extreme stringency of the times and the lack of money, the merchant is not getting his bills paid, the farmer has not the wherewithal to pay his debts, and the working man finds employment scarce and wages low.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, April 1.—The Parliamentarians on emerging from under the tall clock tower the scene which fell under their gaze was one wintry expanse of snow looking more like St. Valentine's Day than the eve of Easter. The legislators were a tired body of men. They had a head with a

of war. This was accepted at one o'clock after a continuous session of 32 hours.

The budget and tariff changes are down at last. The speech of the Minister of Finance was much briefer than last year's. The revenue for the current year he estimated at \$39,200,000 and the expenditure \$35,500,000 leaving a surplus of \$2,700,000. For next year beginning in July 1890 he estimated a surplus of \$2,500,000.

The tariff changes are numerous and many of them important. The duty of fifty cents a barrel on flour is increased to 75 cents as additional protection to millers. An additional duty of 2½ cents a pound is placed on woollens as Mr. Foster said that industry was not prosperous. Mining machinery not manufactured in Canada is to be admitted free of duty for three years thus removing the duty of thirty per cent. Seed corn for ensilage is placed on the free list, a concession to farmers. Salt and fresh meats now bearing a duty of one cent a pound are raised to three cents. Bacon, ham, pork now taxed one cent per pound are raised to one and a half cents and prepared meats from two to three cents. Tried lard, now two cents, is raised to three, and untried lard from one and a half to two cents. Live cattle, hogs and sheep are raised from twenty to thirty per cent. Home ground corn meal is to have a rebate of duty of 95 per cent of the original duty paid. Molasses now bearing 15 per cent is lowered one half and a duty of one and a half cents per gallon is imposed when imported direct from the place of production. The duties removed two years ago from fruit trees and shrubs are re-imposed.

Sir Richard Cartwright in his reply contended that there was great distress in the country and that these changes would increase it. He was followed by Hon. Mr. Colby and Messrs. Patterson, Peter White, Chailton and Ferguson, of Welland. Mr. McMullen resumes the debate to-day.

The annual dinner of the Press Gallery came off at the Russell House Saturday evening and was a great success. The journalists and their guests numbered sixty or seventy. Several of the Ministers, Mr. Laurier and many Commoners were present.

FASHION'S FAVORS.

A novelty in rings consist of a plain band of silver set with five couch shells.

Black serges with checked borders, black on black, are likely to be favored the coming season by ladies in mourning.

Favorite brooch for mourning wear is of black onyx, twisted in a knotty design, with a large pearl resting in the centre.

Favorite tints for the Spring are aubergine or egg-plant, and Suede. Eiffel tower red, a coppery tint, remains in favor.

Coral jewelry is being revived in England and France, and it is predicted that a like movement will take place in this country.

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Louis XIV coats are much worn. They have the long skirt backs and are trimmed with buttons, mosquitoire cuffs and flap pockets.

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Costumes with skirts and sleeves of velvet will be widely worn again in the Spring.

complained we do not want to be talked about. And I tell you again that if we can persuade him to join us he will be most useful. There is no need for haste. Let us wait a little and see what will come. He is in our hands; should he not do what we require of him?—Barwood drew his hand quickly across his throat, "it will not take long."

Hardy sat rigid in the shadow, his finger on the trigger of his self-acting revolver. One single step forward on the part of the two men would have been certain death to both of them. They were not sixty feet distant; their forms stood out sharply in the brilliant moonlight; a prettier shot could not reasonably have been desired. For a moment the Mexican stood irresolute. Then, yielding to Barwood's practical reasoning, he turned slowly, and the two walked away toward the town. As he turned a shiver went over him; perhaps, in some curious way, his body knew how near it had been to returning to the dust out of which it came.

Hardy's tense muscles relaxed slowly, and the hand that held the pistol hung down straight by his side. His first strong feeling was that of disappointment. Had the men advanced he would have been amply justified in shooting them, and there was no doubt that he would have made a clean job of it. So good a chance was not likely to come again. His luck had gone back on him, he thought. However, this much good had come out of the encounter; he knew now certainly what to look for from the other side. He had not, it is true, seriously doubted Barwood's amiable intentions toward him, but it was comforting to have heard them so clearly stated from his own lips. Now they were on even terms, so far as intentions went; and he had a little the best of the situation, in that he knew something of Barwood's plans.

The dry, cool night wind played over him soothingly. After so much excitement came the languor of reaction. Presently he dropped off into an easy, refreshing sleep, that lasted until he was aroused by the whistle of the coming train. When he had attended to the shipping of the ore, and the train had gone on again, he brought his cut out on the platform and slept there comfortably until morning. He had expected to spend the night in the station, with the doors locked and the windows barred; but from what he had heard he knew that for the present he was not in danger, and so could safely indulge in the luxury of fresh air. He awoke thoroughly refreshed, and as he came up to breakfast from a bath in the river he enjoyed the pleasant sensation of feeling fully able to hold his own against anybody.

Barwood, already seated at the breakfast table, obviously was the worse for loss of sleep. His eyes were red and heavy, and the miscal that he had taken to brace him up had done little more than dispose him to snap and snarl on small provocation. He had been venting his ill humor on Mary, apparently, for she had a nervous, frightened look, and seemed to have been crying. His salutation to Hardy was an inarticulate grunt. Mary tried to say good-morning cheerfully, but there was a quiver in her voice that went to Hardy's heart. His eyes must have shown her how much he felt for her, for her eyes filled with tears; and then a delicate color came over her pale face. She poured out his coffee from the tin pot standing on the stove; and as she stood beside him for a moment while she placed the cup on the table, her hand, very lightly, pressed against his arm. There was something appalling in this touch; it was an avowal of her need for protection and of her trust in his shielding strength.

Hardy ate his breakfast in silence. He could not trust his voice in talking commonplace talk with Mary; and he could not trust his temper in talking with her husband at all. Fortunately, Barwood kept silence too. Even in his present mood of silliness he still seemed to desire to maintain peace. He waited at the table until Hardy had finished his breakfast, and then said, sulkily, "Well, we'd better be movin', I s'pose."

Hardy accepted the situation and left the house at once. But a quick glance as he went out assured Mary that in some way he would compass the meeting that they desired.

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of Commons on Thursday last. Increased protection is the order of the day. Some few articles are placed at a lower rate and some few are made free. The burden of taxation laid on the farmer by the National Policy will not be much lightened, although owing to the strong remonstrances of the Liberals corn is placed on the free list if used for certain purposes, otherwise nearly the whole of the alterations are unfavorable to the taxpayers of this country. There is no attempt made to conciliate Uncle Sam, so that the tariff resolution of the Ways and Means committee might be dropped. On the contrary there are a good many changes which can have no other effect than to provoke reprisals. If the farmers of this country want relief from the depression which has settled down to stay upon their calling it is not from the present Government that they will get it. The only way to make a bushel of barley worth more is to increase its purchasing power and that can only be done by a large and sweeping reduction in the protective duties imposed upon all the articles the farmer uses or wears. In Free Trade the farmer may find some partial return to prosperity even in these depressed times, and next to Free Trade is Unrestricted Reciprocity. With a Democratic party in power in the States and a Reform Government in office at Ottawa Reciprocity might easily be obtained; but the present authorities at Ottawa and the Republican party in the States are both pledged to the manufacturers, and to a protective policy that is fast taking from the people who live by the products of the soil all semblance of prosperity. The farmer in the States, in a great majority of instances is in as bad a fix as the farmer here, and owing to the operation of the restricted trade policy—a policy intended to build up and enrich a class to the detriment of the masses of the people. How well the N. P. is doing this, the people have but to look around them to find numerous instances. In 1878 the rigid National Policy was according to the Tory party to build up this country, and entirely wipe out the exodus to the States. The result is disappointing, as out of 83 rural constituencies in the great province of Ontario 50 have retrograded:

Population in	1879.	1888.
King	30,847	29,816
Elgin	27,772	26,420
Northfolk	25,200	23,879
Haldimand	18,540	16,603
Welland	19,199	17,965
Huron	51,592	48,451
Grey	56,263	51,549
Bruce	45,176	41,789
Middlesex	50,861	50,837
Oxford	30,106	28,881
Perth	32,719	29,834
Wellington	37,203	35,079
Lincoln	15,982	14,311
Halton	14,910	13,811
Peel	18,973	18,145
York	46,258	39,896
Ontario	33,468	30,496
Durham	22,632	22,617
Northumberland	26,686	25,967
Prince Edward	15,473	13,977
Lennox and Addington	18,906	18,148
Leeds and Grenville	39,852	37,313
Glenagarry	18,590	18,113
Simcoe	21,333	20,789
Victoria	22,112	20,752

And so of all the other promises so far as the farmer is concerned. If the promoters of the high taxation, which has led to the most extravagant expenditures, are continued in office many more years, disaster even more pronounced than any yet experienced in Canada must result. There is one feature of the

Precious stones, in the rough. Indian corn of the varieties known as "Southern Dent Corn" (Mammoth Southern Sweet) and "Western Dent Corn" (Golden Beauty), when imported to be sown for ensilage, and for no other purpose. On imported Indian corn, to be kiln-dried and ground into meal for human food, or ground into meal and kiln-dried for such use, under such regulations as may be made by the Governor in Council, there may be allowed a drawback of ninety per cent. of the duty paid.

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OTTAWA, April 1.—The Parliamentarians on emerging from under the tall clock tower the scene which fell under their gaze was one wintry expanse of snow looking more like St. Valentine's Day than the eve of Easter. The legislators were a tired body of men. They had a hard week's work, a lively and important week, albeit it was not until Wednesday they began. Many of them, however, sat all night Wednesday and half of Thursday, 22 hours in session without a break. The reef upon which the ship of state was temporarily stuck was a little item of \$5,500 in the estimates for immigration agencies in Europe. The Opposition demanded information which Hon. Mr. Carling said he could not give but referred them to Sir Charles Tupper's annual report which was in the printers' hands. Then the Opposition declined to allow the item to pass until Sir Charles Tupper's report was in their hands, asking that the item should stand over a few days. Sir Hector Langevin, who in the absence of the Premier, was acting leader refused to accede and declared that the item must go through, promising however that they could discuss it on concurrence. To this objections were raised and on all the points discussion took place. Sir Hector Langevin leaned calmly back closed his eyes and let the Opposition fire away. They had most of the talking to themselves as they usually do in committee of Supply but Dr. Sproule refused to sit still under the charges hurled across the floor by Messrs. McMullen, Mulock, Watson, Lister, Dr. Wilson and Patterson, of Brant. Mr. Bowell came to the assistance of the Minister and protested against what he termed the

removed two years ago from fruit trees and shrubs are re-imposed.

Sir Richard Cartwright in his reply contended that there was great distress in the country and that these changes would increase it. He was followed by Hon. Mr. Colby and Messrs. Patterson, Peter White, Charlton and Ferguson, of Welland. Mr. McMullen resumes the debate to-day.

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Costumes with skirts and sleeves of velvet will be widely worn again in the Spring. The velvet skirt is hung or draped with some woolen material, shorter on one side, open perhaps at the front, but more often at the side.

A garment particularly desirable for the street and for traveling, just now the rage in England, is known as the polonoise Parisienne. It is a long tight-fitting redingote, made of checked cloth, and trimmed with bands of ribbon velvet.

Triple capes will be a favorite wrap again in the Spring, usually matching the dress. For example a seal-brown dress braided in chamois-color has two brown capes, over and under a middle cape of chamois-color, the brown capes being edged with chamois.

The Napanee and Tamworth line will be extended to Sudbury and not to the Sault.

A word from Mr. Gladstone, on any subject that is of interest to him, is sure of a welcome from Americans generally. But when Mr. Gladstone writes concerning the Book of books, an added interest attaches to his words in the minds of all. The first of a series of articles on the Bible, from his pen, now appears in The Sunday School Times, published in Philadelphia, Penn. U. S.

The great mining strike is ended. A recent despatch from London says: "The coal miners' strike has ended. A conference of delegates representing the coal-mine owners and miners was held on March 20th, at which it was agreed to make an immediate advance of five per cent. in the wages of the miners, and a further advance of five per cent. on July 1st. The men will resume work immediately. Arrangements for dealing with the question of wages in future was agreed upon in principle. It is estimated that 280,000 miners were out." The continuance of the strike would have soon produced serious derangement of business. The railroads had already felt its effects on their coal supply.

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He got on his feet briskly, plumped the chair inside the station, shut and locked the doors, and walked quickly up the track to the tank. The gauge showed fourteen feet of water—just about what he had expected to find. Obviously there was no need for pumping for at least two days. On the other hand, Barwood's confessed disposition to let meal get the better of him now and then gave a valid reason—though not exactly a reason that the company would recognize—for not permitting his water to get low. In keeping his tank full he was only making a prudent allowance for the factor of error; that is to say, providing three days of leeway in which he might get drunk with impunity. While Hardy was thinking the matter over, irresolute as to whether he should or should not go down and order the pumping stopped, he perceived that there was no sound of water running into the tank and then, looking closely, he saw that the gauge was not moving. As the pumping still went on, it was evident that there must be a break in the pipe. This, of course, was a matter to be attended to at once.

From the tank the pipe was carried on tall posts to a rocky hillock, and thence, raised a little above the ground, through a tangle of mesquite scrub down the steep bank to the pump. Half way down the bank, emerging from the mesquite bushes, was the acequia that fed the plantation below the

town. Through this acequia the water was running merrily; he could see the glint of it in the sun.

Hardy followed the line of pipe into the bushes with some difficulty, for the way which had been cleared when the pipe was laid was now so obstructed by mesquite branches and long spines of cactus and other thorny growths as to make walking both difficult and painful. He wondered a good deal over this condition of affairs, for common sense dictated the necessity of keeping a clear way along the pipe—and these obstructions obviously had been put in place purposely. But his wonder ceased when he succeeded, at the sacrifice of the integrity of both his clothes and his skin in forcing his way to the point where the line of the acequia was crossed—and here also the mystery of the pumping was effectually dispelled. The pipe was not broken, but carefully unscrewed at one of its joints, and from the opening thus made the water was discharging at the full power of the pump into the acequia. A monkey-wrench screwed fast on the sleeve of the joint made the repair of the break possible in a moment. A well-beaten path went along the bank of the acequia for a hundred yards, and then dipped downward through the bushes in the direction of the engine-house.

As Hardy made these interesting discoveries he whistled to himself softly. The case perfectly clear. Barwood was using the company's firewood to supply his Mexican friends with water for irrigation; and he was doing it so cleverly that the chances of his being discovered were only about one in a thousand. However, that odd one tenth of one per cent. had gone against him at last, and his little game was spoiled. Hardy had lived long enough in hot, dry lands to appreciate fully the benefit that Barwood was conferring on the community—at the company's expense—and how strong in consequence must be his hold on the popular good will. And he further perceived that about the surest and quickest way to get a knife or a bullet in himself would be to report his discovery to the superintendent, and so cause the shutting down of these eminently irregular water works. That he must make a report was inevitable, but, as he reflected, it need not necessarily be made at once. The company's interests would not suffer seriously by reason of his withholding his action for a few days, and in the mean time his knowledge gave him a power over Barwood that in various ways he might use to excellent advantage.

As he stood beside the broken pipe, revolving these thoughts in his mind, a sudden curious, creeping thrill went through him, chilling him in the midst of the hot sunshine, and causing his heart for a moment to stand still. Almost in panic he turned hastily away. It was over in a moment, and he laughed at himself as he forced his way back along the line of the pipe through the thorns.

Hardy was in a state of high satisfaction. He had accomplished already the purpose for which he had been sent to Santa Maria, and he felt that now he had a powerful lever with which to work in accomplishing the still stronger purpose that had formed in his heart since his arrival there. He returned to the station, and when he had washed the blood from his scratched hand, he settled himself to smoking, in a very comfortable state of mind. Both for the company and for himself he had done an excellent morning's work.

At dinner Barwood was in a less cantankerous mood. Either he had worked off the effects of his early morning mesal or else, which was more probable, he had distilled within him more of the milk of human kindness from additional libations. He even was jocose in a heavy way, chaffing Hardy clumsily about his failure in love-making, and bringing a flame of scarlet to Mary's face by telling her that now she knew that sweethearts were like chickens and cures, and came home to roost. Hardy found these pleasantries so galling that, as the only way of avoiding a collision, he declared that it was too hot to eat, and so left the house. His host looked at him suspiciously as he made this abrupt move—and he had better ground for suspicion than he imagined; for, while Barwood was washing his face and hands outside the door before dinner, Hardy had secured Mary's promise to meet him an hour later in the valley of the stream, beneath the elm.

Hardy had thought the matter over carefully, and had decided that this hot time in the early afternoon was the period in the

"CHEAPEST SIDE."

THIS (SATURDAY) IS OUR

OPENING DAY.

Ladies are respectfully invited to call and see our display of Millinery.

The Dry Goods merchants have agreed among themselves to not decorate their stores in the usual way, but the goods will look just as nice without it, and Miss Shannon and her assistants will be pleased to show the latest novelties in Millinery Goods to everyone that favors them with a visit.

P. SLAVEN & CO'Y.

NEW STOCK OF Wall Paper

just received. Also new Spring Goods now coming in almost daily.

I. J. LOCKWOOD,
Sole Corner Brisco House Block.

—THE—

RATHBUN CO.

NAPANEE AGENCY

—DEALERS IN—

Lumber, Shingles Lath,

And all descriptions of

BUILDING MATERIAL

ATTENTION,

Farmers are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock in trade, consisting of,

**Drills. Seeders. Cultivators and Harrows,
All Kinds of Harvesting Machinery and Implements.
Mill Machinery Threshing Machines. Engines,
Farm and School Bells.
Washing Machines and Wringers.**

A large stock of repairs on hand for every machine and implement I have the agency for. Repairs secured for any machine or implement not represented by agent here at least cost.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MILES S. PLUMLEY,

Successor to Birchell & Co.

Ask for circular of any kind of machine or implement you require.

Edison

Root and Cheapest Fence

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At dinner Barwood was in a less cantankerous mood. Either he had worked off the effects of his early morning mesal or else, which was more probable, he had distilled within him more of the milk of human kindness from additional libations. He even was jocose in a heavy way, chaffing Hardy clumsily about his failure in love-making, and bringing a flame of scarlet to Mary's face by telling her that now she knew that sweethearts were like chickens and cures, and came home to roost. Hardy found these pleasanties so galling that, as the only way of avoiding a collision, he declared that it was too hot to eat, and so left the house. His host looked at him suspiciously as he made this abrupt move—and he had better ground for suspicion than he imagined; for, while Barwood was washing his face and hands outside the door before dinner, Hardy had secured Mary's promise to meet him an hour later in the valley of the stream, beneath the cliff.

Hardy had thought the matter over carefully, and had decided that this hot time in the early afternoon was the period in the whole range of the twenty four hours when they would be most secure. Every human being at that time almost certainly would be asleep—a general somnolence that by no means could be counted upon at night in so regular a community—and even should some accidentally awake person see Mary, water-jar in hand, going down or ascending the path that led to the river, suspicion would not be aroused. At the most, her action would attract no more attention than would be embodied in a terse comment upon the American-like folly displayed in going for water during the hours which all right-thinking Mexicans hold sacred to the deep slumber that is begot of heat.

While Hardy waited at the station impatiently for the hour to pass, he was surprised by hearing again the sound of the pump. He had counted upon Barwood's acquired Mexican habits to place him among the sleepers, and for a moment he found this evidence that Barwood was awake decidedly disconcerting. After all, though, he reflected, whether Barwood was asleep or at work in the engine-house, the practical result was the same; and, on the whole small though the chance would be of his waking up from his siesta, the chance of his leaving his engine was even smaller. And having arrived at this conviction he dismissed the matter from his mind, and gave his thoughts free rein concerning the strange meeting that he was about to have with the woman who once had filled his whole life, and whom he now had found again in so disparate a case that his reawakened love had added to it the tenderness of a great pity and the fierceness of a concentrated rage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In an editorial on Scottish Parliamentary Eloquence, the Presbyterian Messenger throws this side light on the composition of the English Presbyterian Church: Most of us who call ourselves English Presbyterians happen to have been born, by some singular accident, on the other side of the Tweed; and few of us have got rid of the twang that proclaims our place of origin. We have some Ulster men among us, indeed, but they only differ from the genuine Scot as brose does from porridge—the same thing—only more knotty. To vary the quality, we annex an occasional specimen of the Colonial, the American, or even of the Englishman; but these are as sparce as the plums in a schoolboy's pudding.

Read this and Obey!

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OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER,
CLEVELAND DAY AND TRADING DRESS HORSES,
ELMWOOD, ILL., NOV. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my great opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure. I can only recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GIFFERT,

Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gentle: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured many of my horses that had Spavins, ten of them being nine afflicted with Big Head and even of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your cures and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,

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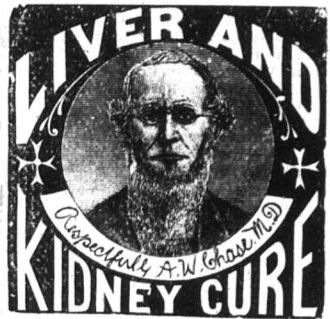
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SYMPTOMS OF

KIDNEY COMPLAINT.—Distressing aches and pains in the back; a dull pain or weight in the bladder and base of the abdomen; scalding urine often obstructed; frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, among aged persons; hot, dry skin, pale complexion, red and white deposits, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, piles, dropsical swellings, etc.

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LIVER COMPLAINT.—Pain under shoulder blades, jaundice, sallow complexion, a weary, tired feeling, no life or energy, headache, dyspepsia, indigestion, spots, pimples, etc.

HOW CURED.

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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
CURES DYSPESIA.
CURES DYSPESIA.
CURES DYSPESIA.

PROMOTES
DIGESTION.

My Dear Sirs, For years and years I have suffered from dyspepsia in its worst form, and after trying all means in my power to no purpose, I was persuaded by friends to try B.B.B., which I did, and after using a bottle I was cured, and rely cured.



Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures CONSTIPATION
Cures CONSTIPATION
Cures CONSTIPATION

ACTS
ON THE
BOWELS.

Rapid Recovery.
Dear Sirs, I have tried your B.B.B., with great success for constipation and pain in my head. The second dose made me ever so much better. My bowels now move freely and the pain in my head has left me, and to everybody with the same disease I recommend B.B.B.

MRS. F. WILLIAMS,
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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
Cures BILIOUSNESS.
Cures BILIOUSNESS.
Cures BILIOUSNESS.

REGULATES
THE
LIVER.

Direct Proof.
Sirs, I was troubled for five years with Liver Complaint. I used a great deal of medicine which did me no good, and I was getting worse all the time until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking four bottles I am now well. I can also recommend it for the cure of Dyspepsia.
MART A. E. DEACON,
Hawthorne, Ont.

more attention than would be embodied in a terse comment upon the American-like folly displayed in going for water during the hours which all right-thinking Mexicans hold sacred to the deep slumber that is begot of heat.

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BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 8, 1888.

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NASAL BALM NASAL BALM.

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Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, loss of sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and \$1.00) by addressing

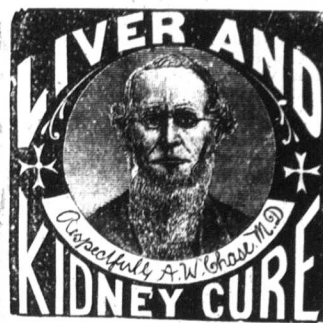
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about the fifth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry, and you can see the stars with ease. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry, and you can see the stars with ease. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry, and you can see the stars with ease.



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Burdock Cures DYSPEPSIA.

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PROMOTES DIGESTION.

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Manitoba Excursions. COMMODORE JUNK.

First Settlers excursion train for Manitoba will leave Toronto 9 p. m. Feb'y. 25th and every Tuesday thereafter during March and April. Order your cars in time and buy tickets over Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Ry. via, Toronto and North Bay.

Very low rates to Denver and other Western points.

I will check your baggage through. No other agent can do this. Call or write

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Barb Wire.

Parties intending to use Barb Wire should not fail to see the

Patent Safety Barb Wire

SOLD ONLY BY

R. G. WRIGHT,

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Mother's Rules.

Hang your hat on the staple,
Was card mother's rule.
And then 'twill be handy
When going to school.

A place for each thing,
And each thing in its place;
You can go in the dark
And each article trace.

Whatever is worth doing,
Is worth doing well;
Take time for your sewing,
Your work will excel.

Be quiet and steady,
Haste only makes waste;
Steps hurriedly taken
Must needs be retraced.

A bad habit cured
Is a good one begun;
The beginning make right,
And your work is half done.

What you should do to day
You must never postpone;
Delay steals your moments
And makes you a drone.

Never say, "I cannot."
But "I'll try, try again."
Let this be at all times
Your cheerful refrain.

Be content with your lot:
Be bright as the sun;
Be kind and be true,
All wickedness shun.

Love God and your neighbor,
The Golden Rule keep;
Walk daily with Jesus,
And in His love sleep.
—Canada Presbyterian

NOTES OF REAL INTEREST.

It is reported from St. Petersburg that the Russian physician, Dr. Raphaelski, announces that he has discovered that diphtheria is easily curable by inoculation of erysipelas.

In the village of Northamptonshire a fund has been started from which to pay fourpence per dozen for the heads of sparrows, whose damage to the crops has become unbearable.

CHAPTER VI.

"You dare not deny it," cried Mary Dell, furiously, as she stood in the doorway of the cottage, facing her brother and Bart Wrigley, who attempted to escape, but were prevented by her barring the way of exit.

Neither spoke, but they stood looking sullen and frowning like a couple of detected schoolboys.

"No," she continued, "you dare not deny it. You cowards—lying in wait for an unarmed man!"

"Why, he'd got a sword and pistols," cried Bart.

"There!" shrieked Mary, triumphantly; "you have betrayed yourself, Bart. Now perhaps my brave brother will confess that he lay in wait in the dark for an unarmed man, and helped to beat him nearly to death."

"You're a nice fellow to trust, Bart," said Abel, looking at his companion. "Betrayed yourself directly."

"Couldn't help it," grumbled Bart. She's so sharp upon a man."

"You cowards!" cried Mary again.

"Well, I don't know about being cowards," said Abel, sullenly. "He was mounted and had his weapons, and we had only two sticks."

"Then you confess it was you? Oh! what a villain to have for a brother!"

"Here, don't go on like that," cried Abel. "See how he has served you."

"What is that to you?" cried Mary, fiercely. "If he jilted me and I forgive him, how dare you interfere?"

"Pshaw!" whistled Bart to himself.

"What a way she has!"

"Why, any one would think you cared for him, Polly," said Abel, staring, while Bart whistled softly again, and wiped the heavy dew from his forehead.

"Care for him!—I hate him!" cried Mary, passionately; "but do you think I wanted my own brother to go and take counsel with his big vagabond companion?"

"Pshaw!" whistled Bart again, softly, as he perspired now profusely, and wiped his forehead with his fur cap.

"And then go and beat one of the king's officers?" But you'll both suffer for it. The constables will be here for you, and you'll both be punished."

"Not likely—eh, Bart?" said Abel, with a laugh.

"No, lad," growled that worthy. "Too dark."

"Don't you be too sure," cried Mary. "You cowards! and if he dies!—there was a hysterical spasm here—" if he dies, you'll both go to the gibbet and swing in chains!"

Bart gave his whole body a wriggle, as if he already felt the chains about him as he was being made into a scare-scamp.

"Didn't hit hard enough, and didn't touch his head," he growled.

"And as for you," cried Mary, turning upon him sharply, "never you look me in the face again. You are worse than Abel; and I believe it was your mad, insolent jealousy set you persuading my foolish brother to help in this cowardly attack."

Bart tried to screw up his lips and whistle; but his jaw seemed to drop, and he only stared and shuffled behind his companion in misfortune.

"Never mind what she says, Bart, lad," said the latter; she'll thank us some day for half killing as big a scamp as ever stepped."

"Thank you!" cried Mary, with her eyes flashing and her handsome face distorted. "I hope to see you both well punished, and—"

"Who's that coming?" said Abel, sharply as steps were heard approaching quickly.

As Mary turned round to look, Abel caught sight of something over her shoulder in the evening light which made him catch his companion by the arm.

"Quick, Bart, lad!" he whispered; "through her room and squeeze out of the window. The constables!"

He opened the door of his sister's little room, thrust his mate in, followed, and shut and bolted the door; but as he turned then to the window, a little strongly made frame which had once done duty in a vessel. Mary's voice was heard speaking loudly in conversation with the new arrivals in the outer room.

"Out with you, quickly and quietly," whispered Abel.

"Right, lad," replied Bart; and unfastening and opening the little window, he thrust his arms through and began to get out.

At that moment there was a loud knock.

Abel's shoulder. "I wouldn't ha' thought it on you, Mary, my lass," he said, and he gazed at her sadly as he shook his head.

Mary made no reply, but stood with her arms folded across her breast and her brow wrinkled while the party moved out of the cottage; but the next instant the scene which followed made her rush outside and gaze wildly with eyes dilated and breast heaving and her hands now clasped as she watched the chase.

For as the little party stood outside, Bart will with hand upon his companion's shoulder, Abel said quickly—

"The beat. Run!"

Bart was, as a rule, rather slow of comprehension; but at that moment the same idea was filling his mind. That is to say, it was already charged, and Abel's words were as so many sparks struck from steel to fire that charge. Consequently, as the young fellow struck the constable to the left, Bart did the same to the right, and they dashed off as one man towards where, just round the western point of rock which helped to form the little bay, they knew that their boat was lying, swinging with the tide to a grapple lying on the sands.

As they dashed off, running swiftly over the hard sand, the head constable raised his old brass-mounted pistol and fired, when the shot might have been supposed to have struck Mary Dell, so sharp a start did she give as she clapped one hand to her side, and then peered at the rising smoke, and drew a long breath full of relief.

For, as the smoke rose, she could see the fugitives still running, and that quite a cloud of sea-birds had risen from the mew-stone, a hundred yards from shore, to fly circling round, screaming querulously, as they slowly flapped their black-tipped wings.

"They'll escape—they'll escape!" cried Mary, clapping her hands joyously. "The coward, to fire! And they're afraid to run hard and catch them now they are out in the open. Yes, they'll escape!" she cried again, as she saw the distance increasing between pursuer and pursued. "They'll get to the boat; the sail's in, and there's a good breeze. Oh, if I were only with them!"

A sudden thought struck her, and she caught up a sunbonnet from where it lay on the open window-sill.

"I'll go," she thought. "They'll sail west. I could reach Mallow's Cove across the fields and signal to them. They'd come in and pick me up, and we could escape together far, far from here."

All this with her cheeks flushing, her handsome eyes sparkling, and her breast rising and falling in the height of her emotion.

Then a change came over her. Her eyes looked heavy; her forehead wrinkled again.

"Escape! Where?" she said, half aloud. "I'd gladly go—away from all this torture; but they think I betrayed them, and would not come in."

The elasticity was gone out of her step, as she slowly climbed the face of the huge scarped rocks which towered above the cottage—a risky ascent, but one to which she was, as it were, born; and, with her eyes fixed upon the pursuers and the fugitives, she trusted to her hands and feet to take her safely to the top, passing spot after spot where one unused to climbing would have stopped and turned back, so giddy was the ascent. Higher and higher, past clinging ivy, fern, and clusters of yellow ragwort, with patches of purple heath and golden gorse, till the further side of the rocky point was opened out, with the boat lying like a speck aloft beyond the line of foam.

Mary paused there with her sun-bonnet in her hand to watch the result; but there was no exultation in her eyes, only a look of stony despondency, for from where she stood she could see now that the effort of her brother and his companions was in vain.

They were still in ignorance as they ran on for they were on the bay side of the point yet, toiling over the loose sand and shingle, where the washed up weed lay thick, but Mary had a bird's eye view of what in the clear south air seemed to be close at her feet, as close almost as where the boat lay in shelter from the north and easterly wind.

The pursuers were now all together, and settled down to a steady trot, which pace increased as Bart and Abel reached the rocks, and, instead of going right round, began to climb over some fifty yards from where the water washed the point.

"We're too many for him this time, Bart, my lad," cried Abel. "You weren't hit, were you?"

"Hit? No. Shot never came within a mile of me."

"Then why are you dowsing your jib like that?"

"I were a-thinking about she, mate," said Bart, in a low growl.

"Curse her for a woman all over!" said

amination before the Old Devon magistrates he had sullenly turned away from the poor girl, who sat gazing imploringly at the dock, and hungering for a look in return.

The captain was not much hurt; that is to say, no bones were broken. Pain he had suffered to a little extent, for there was an ugly slit in one ear, but he was not in such a condition as to necessitate his limping into court, supported by a couple of servants, and generally "got up" to look like one who had been nearly beaten to death.

All eyes told against Abel and Bart, as well as the fact that the captain was of good birth, and one who had lately formed an alliance with a famous old county family. In addition, the prisoners were known to the bench. Both Abel and Bart had been in trouble before, and black marks were against them for wrecking and smuggling. They were no worse than their neighbors, but the law insists upon having scarecrows, and the constables did not hesitate to make every effort to hang the son of a notorious old wrecker and his boon companion.

There was not a dissentient voice. Abel Dell and Bartholomew Wrigley were both committed for trial; and Mary made quite a sensation by rising in the court as the prisoners were about to be removed, and forcing her way to where she could catch her brother's hand.

"Abel," she cried, passionately, "I didn't, I didn't indeed. Say good-bye."

He turned upon her fiercely, and snatched his hand away.

"Go to your captain," he said, savagely. "I shall be out of the way now."

An ordinary woman would have shrunk away sobbing; but as Mary was flung off, she caught at Bart's wrist, and clung to that.

"Bart, I didn't! I didn't!" she whispered, hoarsely. "Tell him I wouldn't—I couldn't do such a thing. It isn't true!"

Bart's face puckered up, and he looked tenderly down in the agitated face before him.

"Well, lass," he said, softly, "I believe—"

"That you turned against us!" interposed Abel, savagely, for his temper, consequent upon the way matters had gone against him, was all on edge. "Come on, Bart; she'll have her own way now."

A constable's hand was on each of their shoulders, and they were hurried out of court, leaving Mary standing frowning alone, the observed of all.

Her handsome face flushed, and she drew herself up proudly, as she cast a haughtily defiant look at all around, and was about to walk away when her eyes lighted upon the captain, who was seated by the magisterial bench, side by side with his richly-dressed lady.

There was a vindictive glare in Mary Dell's eyes as she encountered the gaze of Mistress Armstrong, the lady looking upon her as a strange, dangerous kind of creature.

"Why should she not suffer as I suffer?" thought Mary. "Poor, weak, dressed-up doll that she is! I could sting her to the heart easily. How I hate her, for she has robbed me of a husband!"

But the next moment the lady withdrew her gaze with a shiver of dread from the eyes which had seemed to scorch her; and Mary's now lit upon those of Captain Armstrong, for he was watching her curiously, and with re-awakened interest.

Mary's face changed again in its expression, as light seemed to enter her darkened soul.

"He used to love me a little. He would not be so cruel as that. I offended him, because I was so hard and—cruel he called it. He would listen to me now. I will, I will!"

She gazed at him fixedly for a moment, and then hurried from the court.

"What a dreadful-looking woman, Jenny!" whispered Mistress Armstrong. "She quite made me shudder. Will they hang her too?"

"No, no," he said, rising quickly and drawing a long breath. Then, recollecting himself, he sat down again as if in pain, and held out his hand to his wife, who supported him to the carriage, into which he ascended slowly.

"Sorry for you, Armstrong; deuced sorry, egad," said the senior magistrate, coming up to the carriage door. "Can't help feeling glad too."

"Oh, Sir Timothy!" cried Mistress Armstrong, who was a seventeenth cousin.

"But I am, my dear," said the old magistrates. "Glad, because it will rid us of a couple of dreadful rascals. Trial comes on in three weeks. I wouldn't get well too soon. Judge Bentham will hang them as sure as they're alive."

He nodded and walked off, with his cocked hat well balanced on his noddle. Then

Must needs be retraced.

A bad habit cured
Is a good one begun;
The beginning make right,
And your work is half done.

What you should do to day
You must never postpone.
Delay steals your moments
And makes you a drone.

Never say, "I cannot,"
But "I'll try, try again!"
Let this be at all times
Your cheerful refrain.

Be content with your lot:
Be bright as the sun;
Be kind and be true,
All wickedness shun.

Love God and your neighbor,
The Golden Rule keep;
Walk daily with Jesus,
And in His love sleep.

—Canada Presbyterian

NOTES OF REAL INTEREST.

It is reported from St. Petersburg that the Russian physician, Dr. Raphaelinski, announces that he has discovered that diphtheria is easily curable by inoculation of erysipelas.

In the village of Northamptonshire a fund has been started from which to pay fourpence per dozen for the heads of sparrows, whose damage to the crops has become unbearable.

Miss E. M. Merrick, a London artist, who last year went to Cairo to paint the picture of the Khedive, has now received an order for a portrait of Henry M. Stanley, which the explorer is to present to the Royal Geographical Society.

A French woman, whose name is Gabrielle Bonpard, and who is not related in any way to the heroine of the sensational Gonville murder case, has applied to the courts for leave to change her name on account of the unpleasant notice her present one attracts.

There is a movement in England to better the condition of the barnyards by including them within the provisions of the act regarding working women in factories. It is said that now they have to work 100 hours a week, and get but from \$1.25 to \$1.75 with cheap board and poor lodging.

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It is said that during a recent visit of Mr. Balfour to Ireland he asked a priest who was not a Nationalist, if the Irish people were really as hostile to him as they were represented to be. The priest is said to have replied: "Since you have asked me I will tell you the truth. If our flocks nated sin half as cordially as they hate you there would be no use for priests in Ireland."

A Desirable Correspondent.

Do you write many letters, and are you a desirable correspondent? What is that? A desirable correspondent is the one who

the face again. You are worse than Abel; and I believe it was your mad, insolent jealousy set you persuading my foolish brother to help in this cowardly attack."

Bart tried to screw up his lips and whistle; but his jaw seemed to drop, and he only stared and shuffled behind his companion in misfortune.

"Never mind what she says, Bart, lad," said the latter; she'll thank us some day for half killing as big a scamp as ever stepped."

"Thank you," cried Mary, with her eyes flashing and her handsome face distorted, "I hope to see you both well punished, and—"

"Who's that coming?" said Abel, sharply as steps were heard approaching quickly.

As Mary turned round to look, Abel caught sight of something over her shoulder in the evening light which made him catch his companion by the arm.

"Quick, Bart, lad!" he whispered; "through her room and squeeze out of the window. The constables!"

He opened the door of his sister's little room, thrust his mate in, followed, and shut and bolted the door; but as he turned then to the window, a little strongly-made frame which had once done duty in a vessel, Mary's voice was heard speaking loudly in conversation with the new arrivals in the outer room.

"Out with you, quickly and quietly," whispered Abel.

"Right, lad," replied Bart; and unfastening and opening the little window, he thrust his arms through and began to get out.

At that moment there was a loud knocking at the door.

"Open—in the king's name!"

"Open it yourself," muttered Abel, "when we're gone. Quick, Bart, lad!"

This remark was addressed to the big fellow's hind quarters, which were jerking and moving in a very peculiar way, and then Bart's voice was heard, sounding muffled and angry, warning somebody to keep off.

"Can't," growled his companion. "I'm ketch'd just across the hips, and can't move."

"Come back, then."

"That's what I'm a-trying to do, but this son of a sea cook has got hold of me."

"Open—in the king's name!" came from the outer room; and then, just as Abel had seized an old sea-chest and was about to drag it before the door, there was a tremendous kick, and the bolt was driven off, the door swung open, and the Dartmouth constable and a couple of men rushed forwards, and, in spite of Abel's resistance, dragged him into the outer room.

"Now, Dell, my lad," said the head man, "I've got you at last."

"So it seems," said Abel, who stared hard at his sister as he spoke; while she stood with her hands clasped before her and a peculiarly rigid look in her face, staring wildly back.

"Smuggling and wrecking weren't enough for you, eh?"

"What do you want here?" said Abel, giving his sister a final scowl and then facing the head constable.

"You, my lad—you," said that individual, with a grin.

"What for?"

"Attempted murder and robbery on the king's highway, my lad."

"It's a lie! Who says so?" cried Abel, setting his teeth and fixing his sister again with his dark eyes as she gave him an imploring look.

"Never mind who says so, my lad. Information's laid all regular against you and Master Bart Wrigley. You're both captured neatly. Here, how long are you going to be bringing forward the other?" cried the constable.

"We can't get him out," shouted a voice.

"He's stuck in the little window."

"Pull him back, then, by his legs."

"Been trying ever so long," said another voice, "but he won't come."

"I'll soon see to that," said the constable, backing Abel into the little bed-room which was darkened by Bart's body filling up the window. "Here, lay hold of his legs, two of you, and give a good jerk."

Two men obeyed, but they did not give the jerk. Bart did that. Drawing in his legs like a grasshopper about to leap, he suddenly shot them out straight, when, though they did not alter his position where he was nipped in across the hips by the window frame, they acted like catapults upon the two constables, who were driven backwards, the one into a chair, the other into a sitting position on the floor, to the great delight of those who looked on.

"Four of you," said the head constable stolidly; "and hold on this time."

The men obeyed, two going to each leg; and though Bart gave three or four vigorous kicks, his captors were not dislodged.

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"We're too many for him this time, Bart, my lad," cried Abel. "You weren't hit, were you?"

"Hit? No. Shot never came within a mile of me."

"Then why are you dowsing your jib like that?"

"I were a-thinking about she, mate," said Bart, in a low growl.

"Curse her for a woman all over!" said Abel. "They take to a man, and the more he ill-uses 'em, they fight for him the more."

"Ay, lad; but to think of her putting them on to us! It don't seem like she."

"Curse them!" cried Abel, as he reached the other side of the point, and saw that which his sister had seen from the cliff behind the cottage.

"What for now?" said Bart stolidly as he reached his companion's side. "Hum, that's it, is it?"

He looked round him for a fresh way of escape.

There was the sea, if they liked to leap in and swim; but they could be easily overtaken. The rocks above them were too overhanging to climb, and there was no other way, unless they returned, and tried to rush through their pursuers; for beyond the point the tide beat upon the cliff.

"No good, Bart; we're trapped," said Abel, stolidly. "I'll never forgive her—never!"

"Yes, you will," said Bart, sitting down on a rock, and carefully taking of his fur cap to wipe his heated brow. "You will some day. Why, I could forgive her anything—I could. She's a wonderful gell; but, I say, my hip is werry sore."

He sat staring down at the boat beyond the point, the anchor having been taken on board, and the oars being out to keep her off the rocks, as she rose and fell with the coming tide.

"No!" said Abel, bitterly. "I'll never forgive her—never!"

"Nay, lad, don't say that," said Bart, rubbing one side. "Hey, lass! There she is. Top of the cliff. Look at her, mate."

"No," said Abel; "let her look—at her cowardly work!"

"Now, then!" shouted the head constable, as he came panting up. "Is it surrender, or fight?"

For answer, Abel climbed slowly down to the sands, followed by Bart and the next minute they were surrounded, and stood with gyves upon their wrists.

"Warm work," said the constable, cheerfully; "but it wouldn't ha' been easy if Abel here had showed fight."

"Been no use," said the constable. "I said to Billy Niggs here: 'Niggs, I said, 'them two'll make for their boat, and get away.' 'Ay, zhure, that they 'ool,' he said. Didn't you Billy?"

"Ay, zhure, sir, that's just what I did say," cried a constable, with a face like a fox-whelp cider apple.

"So I sent on two men to be ready in the boat. Come on, my lads."

The boat was pulled ashore. The two constables in charge leaped out with the grapnel, and dropped it on the sand; and then in silence the party with their prisoners walked slowly back, and beneath the spot where Mary stood like a figure carved out of the rock, far above their heads, till they had gone out of sight, without once looking up or making a sign.

Then the poor girl sank down in the rocky niche where she had climbed first, and burst into an agonised fit of weeping.

"Father—mother—brother—all gone! Lover false! Alone—alone—alone!" she sobbed. "What have I done to deserve it all? Nothing!" she cried, fiercely, as she sprang to her feet and turned and shook her clenched fists landward. "Nothing but have a cold cruel wretch. You love, and

her gaze with a shiver of dread from the eyes which had seemed to scorch her; and Mary's now lit upon those of Captain Armstrong, for he was watching her curiously, and with re-awakened interest.

Mary's face changed again in its expression, as light seemed to enter her darkened soul.

"He used to love me a little. He would not be so cruel as that. I offended him, because I was so hard and—cruel he called it. He would listen to me now. I will, I will!"

She gazed at him fixedly for a moment, and then hurried from the court.

"What a dreadful-looking woman, Jenny!" whispered Mistress Armstrong.

"She quite made me shudder. Will they hang her too?"

"No, no," he said, rising quickly and drawing a long breath. Then, recollecting himself, he sat down again as if in pain, and held out his hand to his wife, who supported him to the carriage, into which he ascended slowly.

"Sorry for you, Armstrong; deuced sorry, egad," said the senior magistrate, coming up to the carriage door. "Can't help feeling glad too."

"Oh, Sir Timothy!" cried Mistress Armstrong, who was a seventeenth cousin.

"But I am, my dear," said the old magistrate. "Glad, because it will rid us of a couple of dreadful rascals. Trial comes on in three weeks. I wouldn't get well too soon. Judge Bentham will hang them as sure as they're alive."

He nodded and walked off, with his cocked hat well balanced on his periwig. Then the heavy lumbering carriage drove out of the quaint old town, with the big dumpling horses perspiring up the hills; while, as soon as they were away from the houses, Mistress Armstrong leaned back on the cushions with a sigh of relief.

"I do hope the judge will hang them," she said. "A pair of wicked, bad, cruel ruffians, to beat and half-kill my own dear darling Jenny as they did. Oh, the cruel, cruel creatures! I could hang them myself! Does it hurt you anywhere now, my own sweetest boy?" she added, softly, as she passed her arm caressingly round her liege lord, who gave such a savage start that she shrank into the other corner of the carriage, with the tears starting to her eyes.

"Don't be such a confounded fool!" her "sweetest" Jenny roared; and then he sat back scowling, for she had interrupted a sort of day-dream in which he was indulging respecting Mary Dell, whose eyes still seemed to be fixed upon his; and as his wife's last words fell upon his ear they came just as he was wondering whether, if they met again, Mary would, in her unprotected state, prove more kind, and not so prudish as of yore.

The honeymoon had been over some time.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mary Dell was a girl of keen wits, but her education was of the sea-shore. Among her class people talked of the great folk, and men of wealth and their power—and not without excuse—for in those days bribery, corruption, and class clannishness often carried their way to the overruling of justice—the blind; and in her ignorance the thought that if she could win over Captain Armstrong to forgive her brother, the prosecution would be at an end, and all would be well.

Consequently she determined to go up to the big house by Slapton Lea, and beg Mistress Armstrong to intercede with her husband, and ask his forgiveness: so one morning after the committal she set off, but met the carriage with the young married couple inside—Mistress Armstrong looking piqued and pale and the captain as if nothing were the matter.

The sight of the young wife side by side with the man who had professed to love her was too much for Mary, and she turned off the road and descended by the face of a dangerously steep cliff to the shingly shore; where, as she tramped homeward, with her feet sinking deeply in the small loose pebbles, her feeling of bitterness increased, and she felt that it would be impossible to ask that weak, foolish-looking woman with the doll's face to take her part.

No; she would go up to the house boldly and ask to see the captain himself; and then, with the memory of his old love for her to help her cause, he would listen to her prayer, and save her brother from the risk he ran.

Then a mental cloud came over her, and she felt that she could not go up to the big house. It was not the captain, it was her mother's; and it would be like going to ask a favor of her. She could not do it; and there was no need.

Captain Armstrong would come down to the shore any evening if she sent him the old signal, a scrap of dry sea weed wrapped in paper. Scores of times she had done

of the heroism of the sensational Gouffé murder case, has applied to the courts for leave to change her name on account of the unpleasant notice her present one attracts.

There is a movement in England to better the condition of the bagnards by including them within the provisions of the act regarding working women in factories. It is said that now they have to work 100 hours a week, and get but from \$1.25 to \$1.75 with cheap board and poor lodging.

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A Desirable Correspondent.

Do you write many letters, and are you a desirable correspondent? What is that?

A desirable correspondent is the one who not only dates her letter, but writes upon it the day of the week, so that you have an intelligent idea by what she means by "tomorrow." One who discriminates in the matter of ink, not choosing that which is so pale that you think it is skim milk, nor the very black or very purple, writing with it on extremely thin paper, so that when you hold the sheet to the light you cannot read it.

One who does not go into ecstasies about the weather, the height or depth of the thermometer, or the mental or physical condition of her own sweet self.

One who answers the questions asked by you in your last letter, concluding that unless you wanted to know you would not have written.

One who fastens the envelope securely, for she knows nothing is so annoying as to receive a half-opened letter.

One who does not gush to a stranger, thinks it is worth while being careful to her friends, and never lets business letters wait.

One who writes Mr. before a man's name in preference to "Esquire" after it.

One who spells your name correctly. You would suppose that your friends would know this, but very often they do not trouble themselves about it.

One who uses quiet paper, a good quill, a clear ink, and sits down to the pleasant task determined to express herself clearly and intelligently, putting "the dotlet on the i," the crossing to the t, the curling tails of her r's, so that they do not look like q, and says what is necessary and no more, and saying it in the best way. Is the desirable correspondent.

The Murray canal will open for navigation in May. Already vessel owners are making arrangements to utilize the canal, and the Hepburn line of steamers between Charlotte and Montreal will take this route calling at Belleville, Trenton and Brighton.

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The men obeyed, two going to each leg; and though Bart gave three or four vigorous kicks, his captors were not dislodged.

"Now," said the head constable, as the kicking legs became quiescent, "all together!"

There was a sharp jerk, and Bart's body was snatched out of the imprisoning frame so suddenly that five men went down on the floor together; while the first to rise was Bart, who kicked himself free, made for the door in spite of a pistol levelled by the head constable, and passed through.

"Come on, Abel!" he shouted as he went.

Abel made a dash to follow, but he only struck his face against the muzzle of a pistol, and the head constable held on.

There was a rustle after Bart, but it was needless, for the great stolid fellow had seen the state of affairs, and come back.

"All right, Abel, lad," he growled; "I won't leave you in the lurch. What's it mean, look up?"

"Yes, my lad; charge of attempted murder and robbery," said the head constable.

"Took all the skin off my hips and ribs," growled Bart, rubbing himself softly.

"You'll have plenty of time to get well before your trial," said the constable, smiling. "Are you ready?"

This last to Abel, who was gazing fiercely at his sister, who met his angry eyes with an imploring look.

"And my own sister, too, Bart," he said, bitterly. "We fought for her, lad, and she gave information to the police."

"No, no, no, Abel!" cried Mary, running to him to fling her arms about his neck; but he gave her a rough thrust which sent her staggering back, and her countenance changed on the instant, for her eyes flashed vindictively, and she stood before him with folded arms.

"Prisoner confessed in the presence of you all that he committed the act," said the constable; and his words were received with a mutter of assent in chorus.

"Here, I'm ready," said Abel. "Come along, mate."

"So'm I," growled Bart, laying a hand on

"What for now?" said Bart stolidly as he reached his companion's side. "Hum, that's it, is it?"

He looked round him for a fresh way of escape.

There was the sea, if they liked to leap in and swim; but they could be easily overtaken. The rocks above them were too overhanging to climb, and there was no other way, unless they returned, and tried to rush through their pursuers; for beyond the point the tide beat upon the cliff.

"No good, Bart; we're trapped," said Abel, stolidly. "I'll never forgive her—never!"

"Yes, you will," said Bart, sitting down on a rock, and carefully taking of his fur cap to wipe his heated brow. "You will some day. Why, I could forgive her anything I could. She's a wonderful gell; but, I say, my hip is werry sore."

He sat staring down at the boat beyond the point, the anchor having been taken on board, and the oars being out to keep her off the rocks, as she rose and fell with the coming tide.

"No!" said Abel, bitterly. "I'll never forgive her—never!"

"Nay, lad, don't say that," said Bart, rubbing one side. "Hey, lass! There she is. Top of the cliff. Look at her, mate."

"No," said Abel; "let her look—at her cowardly work."

"Now, then!" shouted the head constable, as he came panting up. "Is it surrender, or fight?"

For answer, Abel climbed slowly down to the sands, followed by Bart; and the next minute they were surrounded, and stood with gyves upon their wrists.

"Warm work," said the constable, cheerfully; "but it wouldn't ha' been easy if Abel here had showed fight."

"Been no use," said the constable. "I said to Billy Niggs here: 'Niggs, I said, 'them we'll make for their boat, and get away.' 'Ay, zhure, that they 'ool,' he said. Didn't you Billy?"

"Ay, zhure, sir, that's just what I did say," cried a constable, with a face like a fox-whelp cider apple.

"So I sent on two men to be ready in the boat. Come on, my lads."

The boat was pulled ashore. The two constables in charge leaped out with the grapnel, and dropped it on the sand; and then in silence the party with their prisoners walked slowly back, and beneath the spot where Mary stood like a figure carved out of the rock, far above their heads, till they had gone out of sight, without once looking up or making a sign.

Then the poor girl sank down in the rocky niche where she had climbed first, and burst into an agonised fit of weeping.

"Father—mother—brother—all gone! Lover false! Alone—alone—alone!" she sobbed. "What have I done to deserve it all? Nothing!" she cried, fiercely, as she sprang to her feet and turned and shook her clenched fists landward. "Nothing but love a cold, cruel wretch. Yes, love; and now—oh, how I hate him—and all the world!"

She sank down again in the niche all of a heap, and sat there with the sun slowly sinking lower, and the sea-birds wheeling round and round above her head, and watching her with inquisitive eyes, as they each now and then uttered a mournful wail, which sounded sympathetic, though probably it was the gullish expression of wonder whether the crouching object was good to eat.

And there she sat, hour after hour, till it was quite dark, when she began slowly to descend, asking herself what she should do to save her brother and his friend, both under a misconception, but suffering for her sake.

"And I stay here!" she said, passionately. "Let them think what they will, I'll try and save them, for they must be in prison now."

Mary was quite right; for as night fell Abel Dell and Bart, his companion, were partaking of a very frugal meal, and made uncomfortable by the fact that it was not good, and that they—men free to come and go on sea and land—were now safely caged behind a massive iron grill.

"Well," said Bart at last, "I'm only sorry for one thing now."

"What's that—Mary being so base?"

"Nay, I'm sorry for that," replied Bart; "but what I meant was that I didn't give the captain one hard un on the head."

she said. "A pair of wicked, degenerate ruffians, to beat and half-kill my own dear darling Jimmy as they did. Oh, the cruel, cruel creatures! I could hang them myself? Does it hurt you anywhere now, my own sweetest boy?" she added, softly, as she passed her arm caressingly round her liege lord, who gave such a savage start that she shrank into the other corner of the carriage, with the tears starting to her eyes.

"Won't be such a confounded fool!" her "sweetest" Jimmy roared; and then he sat back scowling, for she had interrupted a sort of day-dream in which he was indulging respecting Mary Dell, whose eyes still seemed to be fixed upon his; and as his wife's last words fell upon his ear they came just as he was wondering whether, if they met again, Mary would, in her unprotected state, prove more kind, and not so prudish as of yore.

The honeymoon had been over some time.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mary Dell was a girl of keen wits, but her education was of the sea-shore. Among her class people talked of the great folk, and men of wealth and their power—and not without excuse—for in those days bribery, corruption, and class clannishness often carried their way to the overruling of justice—the blind; and in her ignorance she thought that if she could win over Captain Armstrong to forgive her brother, the prosecution would be at an end, and all would be well.

Consequently she determined to go up to the big house by Slaughter Lea, and beg Mistress Armstrong to intercede with her husband, and ask his forgiveness: so one morning after the committal she set off, but met the carriage with the young married couple inside—Mistress Armstrong looking piqued and pale and the captain as if nothing were the matter.

The sight of the young wife side by side with the man who had professed to love her was too much for Mary, and she turned off the road and descended by the face of a dangerously steep cliff to the shingly shore; where, as she tramped homeward, with her feet sinking deeply in the small loose pebbles, her feeling of bitterness increased, and she felt that it would be impossible to ask that weak, foolish-looking woman with the doll's face to take her part.

No; she would go up to the house boldly and ask to see the captain himself; and then, with the memory of his old love for her to help her cause, he would listen to her prayer, and save her brother from the risk he ran.

Then a mental cloud came over her, and she felt that she could not go up to the big house. It was not the captain's, it was her mother's; and it would be like going to ask a favor of her. She could not do it; and there was no need.

Captain Armstrong would come down to the shore any evening if she sent him the old signal, a scrap of dry sea-weed wrapped in paper. Scores of times she had done this when Abel had gone to sea in his boat, with Bart for companion; and his boat's cheeks flushed at the recollection of those meetings.

Yes; she would send him the old signal by one of the fishermen's children.

No; only if all other means failed. He was better now, and would be about. She would watch for him, and, as she called it, meet him by accident, and then plead her cause.

And so a week glided away, and there was only about one more before the judge would arrive, and Abel and his companion be brought up in the assize court. Mary had haunted every road and lane leading toward the big house, and had met the captain riding and walking, but always with Mistress Armstrong, and she could not speak before her.

There was nothing for it but to take the bold step, and after long hesitation that step was taken: the piece of sea-weed was wrapped up in paper, entrusted to a little messenger and that evening Mary Dell left the cottage and walked round the western point towards Torcross, her cheeks flushed, her eyes unusually bright, and her heart full of care.

She was not long in reaching the well-known spot—their old trysting-place, where the coarse sand was white, and the rocks which shut in the retired tiny cove rough with limpet, barnacle, and weed.

This was the first time she had been there since James Armstrong had wearied of the pride, as he called her, and jilted her for his wealthy wife; and now the question arose: Would he come?

The evening was glorious; but one thought filled Mary's breast—Abel shut up behind the prison bars, still obstinate, and believing her false to him, and his faithful friend.

The gray look on the face of the sea was

after a slip yet aft to pl sickly

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reflected upon that of the watcher; and as the sky grew dark so grew Mary Doll's eyes, only that there was a lurid light now and then glowing in their depths.

"He will not come," she said. "He hates me now as I hate him, and—"

She stopped short, for her well-trained ear caught the sound of a pebble falling as if from a height upon the strand below, and gazing fixedly above the direction of the sound, she made out something dark moving high up on the cliff track.

Mary's heart began to beat wildly, and she drew a long breath; but she would not let hope carry her away for a few moments till she could be certain, and then a faint cry of joy escaped her, but only to be succeeded by a chilling sensation, as something seemed to ask her why he had come.

"I'm late," cried a well-known voice directly after. "Why, Mary, just in the old spot. It's just like old times. My darling."

He tried to clasp her in his arms, his manner displaying no trace of his injuries; but she thrust him sharply away, half surprised and yet not surprised, for she seemed now to read the man's character to the full.

"Captain Armstrong," she cried, hoarsely.

"Why, my dear Mary, don't be so peevish. You are not going to that old folly?"

"Captain Armstrong don't mistake me."

"Mistake you! No. You are the dearest, loveliest woman I ever saw. There, don't be huffed because I was so long. I couldn't get away. You know—" and he again tried to seize her.

"Captain Armstrong—"

"Now, what nonsense! You sent for me, and I have come."

"Yes. I sent for you because there was no other way of speaking to you alone."

"Quite right, my darling; and what could be better than here alone? Mary, sweet, it will be dark directly."

"Sir, I sent for you here that I might beg of you to save my brother and poor Bart."

"Curse your brother and Bart!" said the captain, angrily. "It was not their fault that they did not kill me. They're better out of our way."

"Captain Armstrong—James—for our old love's sake will you save them?"

"No," he cried, savagely. "Yes," he added, catching Mary's wrist; "not for our old love's sake, but for our new love—the love that is to come. Mary, I love you; I always did love you, and now I find I cannot live without you."

"Captain Armstrong!"

"James—your love. Mary, you are everything to me. Don't struggle. How can you be so foolish? There, yes, I will. I'll do everything. I'll refuse to appear against them if you wish me to. I'll get them set free; but you will not hold me off like this!"

"You will save my brother?"

"Yes."

"And his friend?"

"Yes."

"Then I will always be grateful to you, and pray for your happiness."

"And be mine, Mary, my love, my own?"

"You villain! you traitor!" hissed Mary

as taking advantage of a momentary forgetfulness, he clasped her in his arms and showered kisses on her lips, her cheek, her hair.

But Captain Armstrong had made a mistake. It was like caressing a Cornish wrestler. There was a sharp struggle, during which he found that Mary's thighs and sinews were, softly rounded as she was, strong as those of a man. She had been accustomed to row a boat in a rough sea by the hour together, and there was additional strength given to her arm by the indignation that made her blood coarse hotly through her veins.

How dare he, a miserable traitor, insult her as he did?

The question made the girl's blood seem to boil; and ere he could place another kiss upon her lips Mary had forgotten brother, friend, the trial, everything but the fact that James Armstrong, Mistress Armstrong's husband, had clasped her in his arms; and in return she clasped him tightly in hers.

They swayed here for a moment, then there, and the next the captain was lifted completely from the shingle and literally jerked sideways, to fall with a crash and strike his head against a piece of rock.

Then a sickening sensation came over him and all seemed dark, while, when he recovered a few minutes later, his head was bleeding and he was alone, and afraid with his swimming head to clamber up the rough cliff path.

"The cursed jade!" he muttered, as he recovered after a time, and went cautiously back after tying up his head. "I wish I

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"The cursed jade!" he muttered, as he recovered after a time, and went cautiously back after tying up his head. "I wish I could lay her alongside her brother in the jail."

"Yes; I'll save him," he said with a mocking laugh, as he reached the top of the cliff and looked down at the faint light seen in the old wreckers cottage. "I'll save him and, in spite of all, it'll be a strange thing if Mary Dell isn't lost."

"Curse her, how strong she is!" he said after a pause. "What shall I say? Humph! a slip on the path and a fall. I'm weak yet after the assault. Some one will have to plaster her dearest Jimmy's head—a sickly fool!"

CHAPTER IX.

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"Haw, haw! That's a wunner," said Bart, with a hoarse laugh. "That's just what I did tell him."

"You did, Bart?"

"Ay, my lass, I did; but he—"

Bart stopped.

"Yes, Bart, what did he say?"

"Said I was a blind, thick-headed fool."

"Oh, Bart, Bart, Bart! you are the best and truest friend we ever had."

"Say that again, lass, will you?" said the rough fellow.

Mary said it again with greater emphasis, and big Bart rubbed the corner of one eye with the back of his hand.

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Eastern Standard Time. No. 2. Taking effect Jan. 1890

Tweed to Kingston.				Kingston to Tweed.			
Stations.	No. 12.	No. 14.		Stations.	No. 11.	No. 13.	
Tweed	leave	8:30	1:30	Kingston	leave	1:20	6:10
Stouffville	6:40	1:40		G. T. R. Junction	1:25	1:50	
Larkins	6:50	1:50		Glenvale	1:30	2:00	
Maribank	7:10	2:05		Murvale	1:40	2:10	
Erinsville	7:25	2:15		Harrowsmith arrive	2:45	3:35	
Tamworth	7:35	2:25		Harrowsmith leave	2:55	3:45	
Wilson	7:45	2:35		Frontenac	2:10	3:15	
Enterprise	7:55	2:40		Yarker arrive	2:20	3:55	
Mudlake Bridge	8:10	2:50		Yarker leave	2:25	3:55	
Moscow	8:15	3:00		Galbraith	2:30	4:00	
Galbraith	8:25	3:10		Moscow	2:35	4:10	
Yarker arrive	8:25	3:10		Mudlake Bridge	2:40	4:15	
Yarker leave	8:35	3:20		Enterprise	2:45	4:20	
Frontenac	8:40	3:30		Wilson	2:50	4:25	
Harrowsmith arrive	8:40	3:35		Tamworth	2:55	4:30	
Harrowsmith leave	8:45	3:40		Erinsville	3:00	4:35	
Murvale	9:00	3:45		Maribank	3:05	4:40	
Glenvale	9:05	3:50		Larkins	3:10	4:45	
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Mary said it again with greater emphasis, and big Bart rubbed the corner of one eye with the back of his hand.

"Tell him, dear Bart, that his sister was true to him all through, and that he must believe me."

"Ay, lass, I'll tell him; but don't call me 'dear Bart' again, 'cause I can't bear it."

"But you are our friend, and have always been like a brother to us."

"Ay, lass, I tried to be; and I'll speak to him again. Bah! you never went again us. You, didn't. Your tongue thrashed us a bit, as you allus did, but it was for our good. And now, look here, my lass, when we're gone--"

"When you're gone, Bart!" cried Mary, with her lip quivering.

"Ay, lass, when we're gone, for I darsay they'll hang us."

"Bang!"

"Oh, it won't hurt much. Not worse than being drowned, and much quicker."

"Oh, Bart, Bart!"

"Don't cry, my pretty one, only don't forget us. You won't forget Abel, of course; but I never felt as if I could talk to you like this before--don't forget as Bart Wrigley was werry fond on you, and that if he'd been a fine hansom chap, 'stead of such a rough un, with his figure-head all set of one side, he'd ha' stuck up and said as no one else shouldn't have you."

"Oh, Bart, Bart!" sobbed Mary, piteously.

"Ay, lass, that he would; but he often says to himself, 'It wouldn't be kind to a girl like that to hang on to her.' So, good-bye, my pretty lady, and I'll tell Abel as he's the blind, thick-headed fool if he says it was you as got us into this hole."

Bart had to wind up his unwontedly long speech very quickly, for a couple of turnkeys had entered the stone-walled room, to conduct the big fellow back to his cell, and show Mary to the outside of the prison.

"Good-bye, dear Bart, dear old friend!"

"Goodbye, my pretty lady!" cried the big fellow. "You called me 'dear Bart' again."

"Yes, dear Bart, dear brother!" cried Mary, passionately, and, raising his big hand to her lips, she kissed it.

"Bah!" growled Bart to himself, "let 'em hang me. What do I care arter that?"

"Dear Bart--dear Bart!" I wouldn't care a bit if I only knowed what she'd do when we're gone."

Then the time glided on, and Mary heard from one and another the popular belief that the authorities, rejoicing in having at last caught two notorious smugglers and wreckers red-handed in a serious offence, were determined to make an example by punishing them with the utmost rigor of the law.

The poor girl in her loneliness had racked her brains for means of helping her brother. She had sold everything of value they possessed to pay for legal assistance, and she

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Harrowsmith leave	8:30	3:15		Tamworth	2:50	2:35	
Murvale	9:00	3:25		Erinsville	3:10	2:55	
Glenvale	9:30	3:50		Marbank	3:20	3:05	
G. T. R. Junction	9:30	3:50		Larkins	3:30	3:15	
Kingston	9:40	4:00		Storr	3:40	3:25	
				Tweed	3:50	3:35	

Tweed to Napanee.				Napanee to Tweed.			
Stations.	No. 2.	No. 1.	No. 5.	Stations.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Harrowsmith	leave	A.M.	P.M.	Napanee	leave	A.M.	P.M.
Frontenac	8:25	3:00	6:00	Napanee Mills	7:25	12:00	5:00
Yarker arrive	8:25	3:00	6:00	Newburgh	7:37	12:22	5:23
Camden East	8:40	3:13	6:15	Thomson's Mills	7:55	12:30	5:30
Thomson's Mills	8:45	3:18	6:20	Camden East	8:00	12:30	5:30
Newburgh	8:58	3:25	6:23	Yarker arrive	8:15	12:45	5:45
Napanee Mills	9:05	3:30	6:30	Yarker leave	8:15	12:50	5:45
Napanee	9:10	3:35	6:35	Frontenac	8:20	1:00	5:50
				Harrowsmith	8:25	1:05	5:55

(Trains stop on signal. CONNECTIONS--At Napanee with Grand Trunk Railway East and West. At Tweed with Canadian Pacific Railway, East and West and stage lines North. At Harrowsmith with Kingston & Pembroke Railway for points North. At Kingston with Grand Trunk Railway. Stage connections--Camden East for Centerville and Desmond; Yarker for Putworth; Tamworth for Arden, tri-weekly, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

This time table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several stations, but as the punctuality of trains depends on connection with other lines, the arrivals and departures at the time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, Assistant Gen. Manager. H. B. SHERWOOD, Supt. and Gen. Pass. Agent. E. W. RATHBUN, Gen. Manager.



Carscallen & Bro.,

Low Priced, No Combination

Undertaking Establishment,

Keep constantly on hand a complete stock of all the latest designs to be found in

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, Etc.,

which we are prepared to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than any house in the county. We use the best deodorizer, thus obviating all unpleasant odors. Embalming a Specialty. Having purchased one of the Handsomest Hearses at the Toronto exhibition we are prepared to attend personally funerals in the most satisfactory manner. The public will do well to call and examine our stock, and be convinced that ours is the place to buy. We have also added a full line of the newest things in Wall Paper, Ceiling Decorations, Window Shades and Picture Railing, Paints and Oils Paint Mixed. Persons wanting anything in this line will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place. Centre-street one block south of Main.



We Give Special Attention

to this branch of our business, and are in a position to furnish Funerals at much less cost than any other establishment, furnishing good covered Coffins and Caskets, better trimmed, at less price than any other can furnish common articles. The only house that keeps a full line of goods to select from. Best Hearse in the Counties always in Attendance. Give us a call and satisfy yourselves.

J. GIBBARD & SON.

Grand Display

—OF—

MILLINERY

—AT—

ROBINSON & COY'S,

(SUCCESSORS TO DOWNEY & CO)

—ON—

Thursday and Saturday,

April 3d & 5th.

You and your friends are cordially invited.

We have the Largest Stock,
The most Stylish Goods,
And the Lowest Prices.

MISS SMITH has charge of our Millinery Department.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Boys' Clothing,

Mens' Clothing,

Mens' Hats,

Dress Goods,

Dressmaking.

Robinson & Co

FAREWELL.—On Sunday evening last Rev. Archdeacon T. Bedford-Jones delivered his farewell sermon to a large congregation. He expects to enter upon his duties in Brockville next Sunday.

LINCOLN LICENSE COMMISSIONERS.—A meeting of the License Commissioners of Lennox will be held in the council chamber on Friday April 18th, for the purpose of considering applications for licenses.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—All contributors to our columns inside the county are notified that envelopes containing correspondence must not be sealed, as it necessitates our paying extra postage. Merely turn the fly of the envelope inside and it will travel securely.

TO BE TRIED BY JURY.—On Friday last Henry Barnes, who is in jail on a charge of assault, was arraigned before his Honor Judge Wilkison, and elected to be tried by jury. He asked for witnesses, which was granted. The case will come on at the assizes next week.

A GOOD RECORD.—On Tuesday night last, Mr. James Emberson began his thirteenth year as nightwatchman. During that time he has patrolled the streets through fair and foul weather, only missing three weeks, which was owing to severe illness. He is a most efficient officer.

MASONIC.—A regular meeting of Union Lodge, No. 9, A. F. and A. M., will be held this Friday evening. H. Wilkison, D. D. G. M., will be present. There will be work in the blue degree. A regular communication of Mount Sinai Royal Arch Chapter will be held next on Wednesday evening next. Work in the Royal arch degree.

ERNESTOWN REFORMERS.—A meeting of the Reform Association of Ernestown will be held in the town hall, Odessa, on Wednesday, April 9th, at the hour of 2 p.m., for the election of officers and other important business. Prominent Reformers from different parts of the riding will be present and deliver addresses. A full attendance is requested.

AGRICULTURAL PRIZES.—Five leading millers of the Bay district have offered prizes of \$25, \$15 and \$10 for the best three fields of spring wheat, not less than five acres, to be grown in West Hastings, East Hastings, Ancaster or Sophiasburgh, open to members of the Bay of Quinte district agricultural society. The wheat is to be judged in the field.

HOW THEY LIKE OUR NEW CLOTHES.—THE NAPANEE EXPRESS appeared last week in a new form which makes quite a stride in advance of the old times. It is a large four page journal well filled with local and district news. The change of management has done it good as it is now one of the brightest weeklies in the district.—Belleville Ontario.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday afternoon last Mr. John Milling, living in South Fredericksburgh, about six miles from Napanee, while walking behind a horse was kicked by the animal in the thigh, just above the knee, shattering the bone and splitting it down to the knee. Dr. Rutman was called and dressed the wound. The unfortunate man is progressing favorably.

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CROWN PROSECUTOR.—R. C. Clute, Q. C., of Belleville, will act as crown prosecutor at the assizes next week.

EASTER HOLIDAY.—Fare and one-third. Tickets good to go April 3d, 4th and 5th, and return April 8th. J. L. Boyes, agent.

CRICKET.—A meeting will be held at the Paisley house on Friday evening, April 11th for the organization of the Napanee Cricket Club. A large attendance is asked for.

NAME CHANGED.—The name of the N. T. & Q. Ry has been changed to Kingston, Napanee & Western railway, instead of Western Ontario, as desired by the company.

POLICE COURT.—This week Messrs. F. Blair, Jas. Vanalstine and R. Richardson were before James Daly, P.M., on a charge of endeavoring to procure liquor during prohibited hours. They were each fined \$2 and costs. This is not a new law. There is a clause in the Liquor License Act providing for this, (sec. 58, chap. 1), but it has never before been enforced.

REMOVED.—Mr. "Phil" Vanalstine, of the Bon Ton hair dressing parlor, has removed from the Tichborne house to the place formerly used by the Collector of Customs, on John street, two doors north of Grange's drug store. The place has been nicely fitted up, is well lighted, and there has not been anything left undone to make the place comfortable. Rooms have been fitted up entirely separate from the barber shop where ladies hair dressing and shampooing will be done every Monday and Friday afternoon.

Sheffield Election.

In January last at the Sheffield Municipal election Mr. Dennis Kearns was elected councillor. Shortly after the election he was found disqualified as there was an incumbrance against his property qualifications. Mr. Michael York the next highest at the polls took the office, but he was also disqualified on the same grounds. This caused a new election which was held on Tuesday last, the candidates being Dennis Kearns and Michael York. The following is the result:

	KEARNS.	YORK.
Poll No. 1.....	128	31
Poll No. 2.....	18	97
Poll No. 3.....	51	76
Poll No. 4.....	71	37
	297	241

This gave a majority of 56 for Kearns.

Spring Assizes.

The following is the docket for the Spring Assizes next week:

Abell vs. Wagar.—An action to set aside a deed. (Laid over from last assizes). Fullerton & Co., Toronto, for plff.; John English for deft.

Miller vs. Diamond.—An action on mortgage. John English for plaintiff; Deroche & Madden for deft.

Outwater vs. Mullett.—An action for breach of contract in sale of hullless oats. Deroche & Madden for plff.; Flint & Co., Belleville, for deft.

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In addition to this there are two criminal cases, Queen vs. Barnes, for attempted rape, and Queen vs. Clark for larceny.

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(Successors to Downey & Co.)

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1890.

Marriage Licenses

Issued by Ogden Hinch at Champaign, (application strictly private and confidential.)

Caulfield Shorey

Notary of Marriage Licenses, Camden East, Ont.

NOTICE.

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POLLARD & McLAUGHLIN.

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R. C. Church. The usual Easter services will be held in the R. C. Church next Sabbath.

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FOUND.—A monogram earring, on which is carved the letters E. M. W., was picked up on the street last Sunday. The owner can learn of its whereabouts by calling at this office.

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FIRE.—On Tuesday morning last about 1.30 o'clock while Mr. Jas. Emberson was patrolling eastward on the south side of Dundas st. he noticed a bright light and sparks in East Napanee. He immediately sounded the fire alarm. The fire was located in Clarksville, in a vacant frame house belonging to Mr. Gordon Stevenson. The engine was taken out and when the Clarksville road was reached it was found useless to proceed further as the flames had got too great a headway to try to save the building. The cause of the fire is unknown.

POLITICAL ARENA IN ADDINGTON.—Owing to misunderstandings between the friends of James Reid, conservative candidate selected for the local in Addington, and of J. S. Miller, the present conservative member, a second convention has been called for Wednesday next at Tamworth, when it is understood that their differences will be arranged by the withdrawal of both Reid and Miller and the selection of either E. H. Smythe, L. L. D., Q. C., John McIntyre, Q. C., or H. T. Walkum, Q. C., of Kingston.

MISSIONARY MEETING.—The annual missionary meeting in connection with the Western Methodist church was held on Sunday and Monday last. The pulpit was occupied by Rev. C. O. Johnston both morning and evening. The collections at both services were good. On Monday a Sunday school meeting was held. The chair was occupied by Rev. S. Card. Music was furnished by the scholars of the school and addresses by the resident ministers of the town. The collectors for the present year were appointed. During the past month the school has raised by collections over \$50 for missionary purposes.

Y. P. A. OF W. M. C.—At the last regular meeting of the Young People's Association of the Western Methodist church held on Tuesday evening last, the following officers were elected for the current term: Honorary President, Rev. C. O. Johnston; President, M. S. Madole; Vice President, Miss Effie Blanchard; Secretary, J. Fred Tilley; Assistant Secretary, Miss Helen Allen; Treasurer, Miss Lucy Anderson. The association was just started on its sixth year, and prospects in future are brighter than ever. They look forward to great work in the next twelve months.

A SILENT DEATH.—Dr. Jamieson, of Pakenham, Ont., nephew of Joseph Jamieson, M. P. for North Lanark, and also our esteemed fellow townsman, councillor Jamieson, was found dead in bed in O'Neill's hotel at Arrnprior, Sunday. He retired at ten o'clock Saturday in good health and spirits. The deceased suffered for years from insomnia and nervousness and was in the habit of using chloroform to produce sleep. When found his face was lying in a towel saturated with chloroform and a bottle which had contained a pound of the fluid three parts empty, was found on the dresser. He was a skillful physician and very popular, and his death is deeply regretted. He leaves a widow and small family.

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"I think that this congregation has the right to expect me to mention certain statements that have been slanderously circulated about myself. Our relations are such that must demand this mention. I have been in and out of your homes and visiting your families during the past three and a half years, and it is right that you should hear from me regarding these monstrous statements that are so absolutely false. I will ask you, my dear friends, to suspend your judgment and give me the benefit of your confidence until you have something more than wild statements from such unworthy sources as these have come from. I court the fullest and freest investigation. More than that, I go further—I shall demand that investigation. I will prove to you that I have not compromised my character, which is dearer to me than life. You have been ever kind and ever generous to me, and I will prove to you that my character is such as you would wish in your pastor. I shall demand at the earliest possible moment that this matter should be thoroughly investigated. If I cannot overthrow the baseless slanders I shall have no rest under them until a Divine Providence shall have removed the accusing blot."

The rev. gentleman, who was formerly pastor in this town, and under whose supervision the Western Methodist church was erected, is too well known here by the people of his congregation to allow such things to prevail over their opinions as to his excellent, upright character. We are pleased to see a thorough investigation will be made and the matter cleared up.

PERSONAL.

—W. T. Gibbard went on a business trip this week.

—Mr. W. H. Perry, of Trenton, is in town visiting relations.

—Mr. F. H. Stinson and wife go to Tamworth to-day to visit friends.

—Mr. F. K. Perry, wife and family, of Ellensburg, W. T., are home on a visit.

—Miss Parks, of Hamburg, spent a few days in town last week, the guest of Miss M. Johnston, West Napanee.

—Mr. W. M. O'Brien, of the Woodstock Standard, was in town this week visiting his father-in-law, Mr. D. S. Warner.

—Miss Ella Baker, of Aylsworth, returned home on Monday last after a lengthened visit with the family of Dr. H. L. Cook.

—R. C. Chute, Q. C., Belleville, conducted the crown business at Kingston assizes this week. He will also represent the crown at Picton.

—Miss May Clarke, one of Belleville's most popular amateur vocalists, and who appeared in Napanee at the organ recital in the Eastern Church, is going to Toronto for a course in voice culture.

—Among those who graduated at the Royal Medical College, Kingston, examinations this week we notice the names of John S. Campbell, son of Rev. A. Campbell, Deseronto, and Miss C. Demorest, of Napanee.

—Miss Bernard, of Belleville, was the guest of Mr. H. B. Atkins for a few days last week. She acted as accompanist for her sister Miss Diamond, at the entertainment in the Town Hall last Thursday evening.

We have been handed a copy of the Royal Guide and Rhode Island, a journal which contains an article on Otto Von Bismarck from the pen of Mr. Fred W. Shibley, of Providence, R. I., a son of the late Jacob Shibley, formerly of Newburgh. The article is an excellent

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Issued by Open House at Cheapside, (application strictly private and confidential.)

Campbell Shorey

Notary of Marriage Licenses,
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We wish to thank our Yarker correspondent for his excellent contribution this week. We hope other correspondents will follow his example.

Mr. W. A. Taylor has retired from the hotel business and taken up his residence in upper Napanee. Mr. Henry Hunter, of Kingston, has taken possession.

Minard's Liniment sold everywhere.

You can buy annealed and oil wire the best barbed wire and plain twist, cut nails and all building material at best prices. —Engle's Golden Anger. M. S. MARSH.

All grades of business envelopes kept in stock at the Express office and printed with address on at a very slight advance on retail prices for the envelopes alone.

The city of Guelph sold some debentures the other day. The price was not as high as that secured by the Finance committee of this county, being about \$110.

We extend our sympathies to Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Carson, of Kingston, in their affliction by the loss of their only child, a bright little boy of seven years.

Mr. J. R. Dufour, of the Big Mill, has a band, a large quantity of Manitoba Red 1st Year wheat, which he offers for sale as seed. The wheat has been grown here successfully. 13d

Grip's comic almanac ventures the remark that the dude was first seen in Napanee, April 4th, 1878. We were somewhat doubtful as to the age of that noble bird. We will look over our files and see if his name is in the personals for that week.

You will find the largest and best stock of milk cans with the heaviest cover to be found in Canada, together with a well assorted stock of all kinds of tinware and house furnishing goods, including a well selected stock of cutlery and pocket knives. We do the stove trade of this town. Call and inspect our stock. Boyle & Son.

Use GRANGE'S COUGH-NOT

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EASTERN METHODIST CHURCH.—The pastor Rev. A. B. Chambers will (D. V.) occupy his pulpit next Sabbath at both services. Sermons appropriate to the day will be preached. Evening subject, "Scepticism carried too far." Mr. Chambers was from home last Sabbath assisting in the dedication of a beautiful new church in Westport, Montreal Conference. Rev. S. P. Depew, of Yarker, occupied the pulpit last Sabbath and preached two excellent sermons.

A PECULIAR CASE.—A short distance from Rochester lives a well-to-do merchant named Anderson, with a family of three—two boys and one girl aged fifteen. There resided in that locality a young man named James E. Smith. He was paying attention to the girl who it is said became infatuated with him. About a week ago the girl was missed and a search was instituted. Her father traced her to Napanee, where she succeeded in finding her. He learned that they had been united by mock marriage. A license was procured, and the father in company with James Daly, Police Magistrate, accompanied the young man and girl to the parsonage of the Western Methodist church, where by request of the father they were married by Rev. C. O. Johnston. The couple are now living in Ernestown.

LIVELY RUNAWAY.—On Tuesday evening a lively runaway occurred on Centre street. A team of colts owned by Mr. W. Casey, of Lonsdale, was standing on the market. Mr. Casey took hold of the bridle to lead them a short distance when they became frightened and started up the market toward Fred Paul's store. Mr. W. Paul was standing in the door of the egg house, and seeing the team coming toward the store waved his hat. Mr. Alex. Sedore's wagon was standing in front of the store and the horses turned passing between the wagon and the store. A wheel of Mr. Casey's wagon caught in the hind wheel of Mr. Sedore's wagon swinging it completely around. There was a box of eggs standing in front of the store which had been brought in just a few minutes before. The wagon passed over this breaking the box and a large amount of its contents. The animals went on northward, and at the corner of Centre and Bridge streets the wagon struck a telegraph pole. Here the team broke loose from the wagon and proceeded up the street but were caught near R. Denison's store. It is remarkable that the damages were not twice as much as they are.

BUILDING.—The cause of the fire is unknown. **POLITICAL ARENA IN ADDINGTON.**—Owing to misunderstandings between the friends of James Reid, conservative candidate selected for the local in Addington, and of J. S. Miller, the present conservative member, a second convention has been called for Wednesday next at Tanworth, when it is understood that their differences will be arranged by the withdrawal of both Reid and Miller and the selection of either E. H. Smythe, L. L. D., Q. C., John Mc. Intyre, Q. C., or R. T. Walkem, Q. C., of Kingston.

MISSIONARY MEETING.—The annual missionary meeting in connection with the Western Methodist church was held on Sunday and Monday last. The pulpit was occupied by Rev. C. O. Johnston both morning and evening. The collections at both services were good. On Monday a Sunday school meeting was held. The chair was occupied by Rev. S. Card. Music was furnished by the scholars of the school and addresses by the resident ministers of the town. The collectors for the present year were appointed. During the past month the school has raised by collections over \$50 for missionary purposes.

Y. P. A. of W. M. C.—At the last regular meeting of the Young People's Association of the Western Methodist church held on Tuesday evening last, the following officers were elected for the current term: Honorary President, Rev. C. O. Johnston; President, M. S. Madole; vice President, Miss Effie Blanchard; Secretary, J. Fred Tilley; assistant Secretary, Miss Helen Allen; Treasurer, Miss Lucy Anderson. The association has just started on its sixth year, and prospects in future are brighter than ever. They look forward to great work in the next twelve months.

A SAD DEATH.—Dr. Jamieson, of Pakenham, Ont., nephew of Joseph Jamieson, M. P. for North Lanark, and also our esteemed fellow townsman, councillor Jamieson, was found dead in bed in O'Neill's hotel at Arrnprior, Sunday. He retired at ten o'clock Saturday in good health and spirits. The deceased suffered for years from insomnia and nervousness and was in the habit of using chloroform to produce sleep. When found his face was lying in a towel saturated with chloroform and a bottle which had contained a pound of the fluid three parts empty, was found on the dresser. He was a skilful physician and very popular, and his death is deeply regretted. He leaves a widow and small family.

ENTERTAINMENT. The entertainment in the town hall on Thursday evening of last week, given under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Eastern Methodist church was a most gratifying success. The hall was well filled, and the energetic committee was successful in furnishing a programme of an exceedingly high order. The star of the evening was Miss Desmond, of Belleville, as a vocalist. She has a fine, rich, sweet voice, well cultivated and in good control. Her selections were good, and the rendition of each piece won for her a perfect cyclone of encores. Her first number was "Open the Lattice." (Greig) responding to an encore with "Anne Laurie," from the second number, "I Worship Her and Her Alone," (Macphee); had the same result as the first and she responded with "The Night Birds Cuckoo song," (Seavers). As an elocutionist she was equally successful. In the first part of the programme she recited "Clown's Baby" and to a hearty encore responded with "A Boy's Composition on the Begonia." In the second part she gave "Little Jerry," and on being recalled gave the "Dude from Dundeeville." Belleville may well feel proud of having such an artist as Miss Desmond. Miss L. Daly gave an instrumental solo entitled "Midsummer Nights Dream," (Mendelssohn), which was executed in an admirable manner. She also gave a vocal solo "Cradle Song," (Norris), showing that her voice has lost none of its former sweetness. An instrumental duet, "Bole Call" was given by Mrs. Ward and Miss Laura Ward, which was exceedingly well rendered. A vocal quartette "Moonlight Will Come Again," (Thompson), was given by the Misses Tilley and Messrs. Bennett and Tilley in an excellent manner which won a hearty encore; but as nothing had been prepared for a response the members wished to be excused. Mr. Perry gave "Locksley Hall," (Tennyson), in an admirable manner. By special request Mr. W. S. Herrington gave "Julius Caesar," Act 3, scene 2, in a masterly style. Rev. A. B. Chambers occupied the chair. The ladies of the church are to be highly complimented on the success of the entertainment.

worthy sources as these have come from. I court the fullest and freest investigation. More than that, I go further—I shall demand that investigation. I will prove to you that I have not compromised my character, which is dearer to me than life. You have been ever kind and ever generous to me, and I will prove to you that my character is such as you would wish in your pastor. I shall demand at the earliest possible moment that this matter should be thoroughly investigated. If I cannot overthrow the baseless slanders I shall have no rest under them until a Divine Providence shall have removed the accusing blot."

The rev. gentleman, who was formerly pastor in this town, and under whose supervision the Western Methodist church was erected, is too well known here by the people of his congregation to allow such things to prevail over their opinions as to his excellent, upright character. We are pleased to see a thorough investigation will be made and the matter cleared up.

PERSONAL.

—W. T. Gibbard went on a business trip this week.

—Mr. W. H. Perry, of Trenton, is in town visiting relations.

—Mr. F. H. Stinson and wife go to Tanworth today to visit friends.

—Mr. F. K. Perry, wife and family, of Ellingsburg, W. T., are home on a visit.

—Miss Parks, of Hamarburgh, spent a few days in town last week, the guest of Miss M. Robinson, West Napanee.

—Mr. W. M. O'Brien, of the Woodstock Standard, was in town this week visiting his father-in-law, Mr. D. S. Warner.

—Miss Ella Baker, of Adolphus, returned home on Monday last after a lengthened visit with the family of Dr. H. L. Cook.

—R. C. Clute, Q. C., of Belleville, conducted the crown business at Kingston this week. He will also represent the crown at Picton.

—Miss May Clarke, one of Belleville's most popular amateur vocalists, and who appeared in Napanee at the organ recital in the Eastern Church, is going to Toronto for a course in voice culture.

Among those who graduated at the Royal Medical College, Kingston, examinations this week we notice the names of John S. Campbell, son of Rev. A. Campbell, Deseronto, and Miss C. Demorest, of Napanee.

—Miss Bernard, of Belleville, was the guest of Mr. H. R. Atkins for a few days last week. She acted as accompanist for her sister, Miss Diana, in the concert given in the Town Hall last Thursday evening.

We have been handed a copy of the Rental Guide and Rhode Island Business Journal which contains an article on Otto Von Bismark from the pen of Mr. Fred W. Shibley, of Providence, R. I., a son of the late Jacob Shibley, formerly of Newburgh. The article is an excellent one and reflects the highest credit on the ability of the writer.

BORN.

ANDERSON, at Napanee on Wednesday 2nd of April, 1890, the wife of Mr. J. R. Anderson of a son.

WILLIAMS, on Tuesday April 1st, 1890, at Fredericksburgh station, the wife of Mr. William, of a daughter.

DIED.

SMITH, ANDERSON.—At the Western Methodist parsonage, by Rev. C. O. Johnston, on March 29th, 1890, Mr. James E. Smith to Miss Lettie Anderson, both of Rochester.

HEAD, OSTERHAGEN.—By Rev. Joseph Young, at the parsonage, Picton, March, 29th, 1890, Mr. Dorland C. Head and Miss Lettie Ostrander, both of South Mary Church.

SEITZ, at Picton, March 29th, 1890, of a son, daughter of Norman Storm, aged 7 years 11 months.

ATTEST, at Napanee on Thursday, March 27th, 1890, Miss Della Melville, aged 21 years, 11 months and 25 days.

CARSON.—In Kingston, on the 21st, Robert John Carson, son of Robert James and Emma Carson, aged 17 years.

AS A PICK-UP AFTER excessive exertion or exposure, MINARD'S BALM, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Gents.—I was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by using MINARD'S LINIMENT, after trying all other remedies for 2 years.

Albert Co., N. B. GEORGE TINGLEY.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Gents.—I had a valuable colt so bad with mange that I feared I would lose it. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured him like magic.

Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SANDERS

TO LET.

A Barn and Stable.

Apply to P. SLAVEN & Co.

DISTRICT NEWS.

Turnkey Blair, of Kingston, who was assaulted recently, was able to walk out Sunday.

The steamer Hero is being painted and general repairs are being made before the season opens.

A movement is on foot in Belleville to erect a modern hotel on the site of the old Dafoe House.

Lieut. Col. Kirkpatrick, of the 47th Battalion, has retired in order to allow promotions.

Kingston Lacrosse club has been re-organized for the season. Mr. E. J. B. Pouse, of the Whig, is Honorary President.

The overhead bridge on the Napanee and Hay Bay road will be torn down and replaced by an iron one by the G. T. R. company.

Steps have been taken for the immediate removal of the late M. E. Church of Ham-
burgh, and its re-erection in the vicinity of the town hall.

Kingston boasts of having a ghost on of Cataraque bridge. It is supposed to be that a woman who was drowned at that place. There is a mystery about it.

The list of cases for the spring assizes at Belleville is the largest ever known there. Forty-four cases will be heard, and the criminal cases are sufficient to take up the allotted time.

The examinations in connection with the Royal medical college were finished late on Saturday night. The average result is excellent; only one or two failures expected on finals.

The body of George Ward was found on Tuesday of last week near Cole's wharf about two miles from where the Quinte was burned. Wednesday night the body was taken to Picton and buried.

The residence and barn of James Henderson, Pittsburg, near Kingston, was burned last Thursday. The inmates had to run through the flames to escape. Everything in the house and barn was burnt. There was only \$2,700 insurance on the property.

Collector Thompson, who has been quartermaster in the 47th Battalion for twenty one years, wishes to retire, and has sent in his resignation to Lieut-Col. Kirkpatrick. The latter has also decided to retire from military service. Major Hunter, Glenburnie, is next in order for promotion, and will take command of that regiment.

The Spring Assizes opened in Kingston on Monday, Chief Justice Armour presiding. They will probably last the whole week, as the docket is a heavy one. There are thirteen cases on the civil docket, three on the non-jury docket, and five on the criminal docket. The latter are: Seduction, wounding with intent, and three cases of burglary and felony.

Rev. A. Elliott, for many years incumbent of Camden East, has been appointed to the rectorship of Carleton Place, just vacated by the appointment of the Rev. Arthur Jarvis to the rectory of Napanee. Carleton Place is an important charge, as it embrace 300 Church of England families. Mr. Elliott enters upon the duties of his new position immediately after Easter.

Aids. LaRoche and Porter, of Belleville, went to Tweed on Saturday to meet the Hungerford township council for the purpose of getting them to pass a memorial to the government in favor of a subsidy to the Nipissing and North Hastings railway between Belleville and Tweed. Tweed is in perfect harmony with the idea and it is understood that the deputation will meet with no opposition.

On Monday three Chinamen bought tickets at Kingston for Cape Vincent. The ticket agent did not know, at the time, that there was a heavy fine for selling such until he was reminded by a gentleman standing near him. The ticket agent went to the American consul and informed him of the matter. The consul said the fine was \$1,000. Word was sent to Cape Vincent not to allow the Chinamen to land. They will likely be brought back to Kingston.

On the evening of Tuesday March 25th, a team crossing Gull Lake at the northern boundary of Kennebec was driven by a young man named King. His father, Wilson King, and another man were on the sleigh with him. The ice gave way under horses, sleigh and men. The team

For April Trade.

SOME PLUMS FOR BARGAIN-LOVERS AT

Lahey & McKenty's

A small lot of strong All-wool Tweeds, in good patterns, worth 45c per yd, for 30c.

A special line of Fine Halifax Tweeds for Spring Suits, which we make to order at \$10 a Suit.

A line of Fine Canadian Tweeds in new patterns, worth \$1.00 per yard, to order for \$12 a Suit.

A line of heavy Fast-color Regatta Shirting Prints, worth 12½c, for 9c per yard.

A special line of Light and Dark Fancy 10 cent Prints for 8c per yard.

A Hosiery Bargain—3 pairs for 25 cents, regular price 12½ cents per pair. Also 3 pairs of Good Socks for 25 cents.

A handsome Lace Curtain, taped and scalloped edges, for 47 cts.

NOVELTIES IN APRON MUSLINS.

NOVELTIES IN RIBBONS.

SEE OUR 4-BUTTON STITCHED BACK 40c KID GLOVE.

SEE OUR NATTY AND DURABLE SUITS FOR BOYS.

"THE POPULAR DRY GOODS HOUSE."

LAHEY & MCKENTY

ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING BY MISS BARRETT.

THE BIG MILL 1890 Spring 1890

NAPANEE.

R. J. DAFOE

has on hand at all times and at the lowest prices.

Flour and Feed, Cornmeal and Oatmeal,

QUALITY GUARANTEED.

TRY THE

LILY WHITE

brand of Western Flour, which may be had only of J. F. Smith, Michael Davenport, Mad-
den Bros., Fred Paul, E. Hemstreet, Hy. Douglas, and at headquarters, the Big Mill.

When an intelligent farmer wants to purchase an implement of any kind the first question that naturally arises in his mind is, "Where can I get the best?" as a poor implement is dear at any price.

The Napanee Agr'l Works

Have solved the question for the farmers of these counties by manufacturing only the best.

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One of the cases to be tried at the spring assizes, Belleville, is that of John T. Blondon, Madoc township, school teacher, charged with seduction of a thirteen year old pupil. The child is now three months old. Blondon was looked upon as a model young man until the revelation came. An important witness has been sent to Michigan; her family do not court notoriety. The mother wears short dresses still, and is hardly old enough to realize her situation. Her father is deputy-recve of the township.

FARM FOR SALE.

The "Weeds Farm," in the 10th Concession of Adelaide township, for sale at a bargain. 100 acres, good buildings, land in good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to

JOHN D. HAM, Esq., Napanee, or to C. H. WIDDEFIELD, Picton, Ont.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE—CHANCERY DIVISION.

SCOTT vs. SCOTT.
Pursuant to the judgment made in this action on the 11th day of March, A.D. 1890, there was sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Laxier, Esq., Master, at his chambers in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, on Friday, the 18th day of April, 1890, at 2 p.m., the following Newburgh and Earl street, in the Village of Newburgh, excepting Lot No. 13 as laid down on a plan or map of the Village of Newburgh, made by Wm. R. Aylsworth, F.L.S., dated November 10, 1885, and registered in the Registry Office of said county. Upon this parcel is erected a frame house and barn, both in fair repair.
Parcel No. 2.—That parcel of land commencing on the front between the west and east of Lot No. 18 in the 1st concession of the said Township of Camden on the south bank of the Napanee river (the water's edge) that parcel formerly owned by Thomas Madden, near the bank of the river, and being composed of parts of Lots Nos. 17 and 18 in the 1st concession of the said Township of Camden. There are no buildings on this parcel. It is used as pasture land.
Parcel No. 3.—The east half of a village lot, being part of Lot No. 17 in the 1st concession of the said Township of Camden, which may be known as follows: Commencing at a post on the south bank of the Napanee river which is planted on the east of the road leading north and south between Lots Nos. 17 and 18 in the 1st concession of Camden; thence south 2 rods more or less to a post planted at the corner of the street leading in an easterly direction; thence along said street 2 rods more or less to a post on the south corner of a lot owned by the late John Madden, thence westerly

"THE POPULAR DRY GOODS HOUSE."

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Gristing of all Kinds

on the shortest notice. Cash paid for all kinds of grain. 17y

When an intelligent farmer wants to purchase an implement of any kind the first question that naturally arises in his mind is, "Where can I get the best?" as a poor implement is dear at any price.

The Napanee Agr'l Works

Have solved the question for the farmers of these counties by manufacturing only the best.

In Cultivators

Our 2 Horse Iron Cultivator is admittedly the best for cultivating the hard ground of this section, as the thousands we have sold testify. With this we also offer the 2-Horse Wooden Frame Cultivator which has also acquired great popularity.

In Harrows

We offer the Eagle Sulky Harrow, with which "we sweep the course." This implement does excellent work, and is giving complete satisfaction wherever it is in use. It is the BEST Harrow in the market to-day. No farmer can afford to be without it, and hundreds of the leading farmers in Canada and elsewhere are now using it, and in every case they are thoroughly satisfied with the work it does.

Our SPRING TOOTH HARROW is far in advance of anything attained before, and easily adjusted so as to adapt itself to all kinds of soil by simply raising or lowering the teeth.

In Seed Drills

We have received the agency for one of the very best Seed Drills manufactured in Canada. Farmers in want of such an article should not fail to give us a call and examine our Drill at our warerooms in Napanee. We can supply them with the best Drill at lowest prices.

In Corn Cultivators

"An Ounce of Fact Worth a Ton of Talk."

ANDERSON RECOGNIZES THIS FACT and his new stock of BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES & BAGS are the best value he has ever offered. In fact he will keep no goods unless they are up to samples bought from, and all solid leather. He believes in selling a good article for a low price, and it is this principle which has given him such a large trade. His lines now include LADIES' FINE DONGOLA KID BUTTON BOOTS. Silk-faced tops & all solid throughout for the low price of \$1.50 per pair, as well as all the other lines generally to be found in a first-class Shoe Store.

HIS PRICES ARE ALMOST ASTOUNDING when compared with those asked for similar goods a year or two ago, and everything is guaranteed just as represented in every instance. It seems almost marvellous how the goods shown can be made for the money asked for them, and to none is this more incomprehensible than to the practical Shoemakers who work at the trade.

Do not fail to call and examine his Stock and prices before buying. He believes in "small profits & quick returns." 4th door west of Grange's Drug Store, (same side.) NOTED FOR LOW PRICES.



...not...
The mother wears short dresses still, and is hardly old enough to realize her situation. Her father is deputy reeve of the township.

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IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE
—CHANCERY DIVISION.

SCOTT vs. SCOTT.
Pursuant to the judgment made in this action on the 17th day of March, A.D. 1890, there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lister, Esq., Master, at his chambers in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, on Friday, the 15th day of April, 1890, at 2 p.m., the following Napanee Property:

Parcel No. 1.—Part of Lot No. 17 in the 1st concession of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, being all that parcel of land bounded on the north by Napanee and Clark's Mills road, on the west by Elgin street, on the north and east by Earl street, in the Village of Newburgh, excepting Lot No. 13 as laid down on a plan or map of the Village of Newburgh, made by Wm. R. Aylsworth, F.L.S., dated November 10, 1883, and registered in the Registry Office of said county. Upon this parcel is erected a frame house and barn, both in fair repair.

Parcel No. 2.—That parcel of land commencing on the limit between the west and east of Lot No. 18 in the 1st concession of said Township of Camden, on the south bank of the Napanee river at the water's edge, then southerly along the said limit a chain and 10 links more or less to a stake, then westerly a chain 20 links more or less to a stake planted about two rods from the edge of the mill pond; thence northerly parallel with the side line of said Lot No. 17 10 rods more or less to the edge of the river; then northeasterly along the south shore of the river as it winds and turns more or less to the place of beginning; together with the right at all times of going to and from said parcel of land by horse, carts, wagons and cattle across the land formerly owned by Thomas Madden, near the bank of the river, and being composed of parts of Lots Nos. 17 and 18 in the 1st concession of the said Township of Camden. There are no buildings on this parcel. It is used as a pasture land.

Parcel No. 3.—The east half of a village lot, being part of Lot No. 17 in the 1st concession of the said Township of Camden, which may be known as follows: Commencing at a post on the south bank of the Napanee river which is planted on the east of the road leading north and south between Lots Nos. 17 and 18 in the 1st concession of Camden; thence south 2 rods more or less to a post planted at the corner of the street leading in an easterly direction; thence along said street 2 rods more or less to a post on the south corner of a lot now owned by Richard Madden; thence north 2 rods more or less to a post on the north bank of said river; thence along the bank of said river westerly 2 rods more or less to the place of beginning. Upon this parcel there is erected a small frame house.

All the said parcels will be sold subject to reserve bids made by the Master.

Terms of Sale—10 per cent at the time of sale, and the balance in a month thereafter without interest. In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this court.

For further particulars apply at the law office of Messrs. Laroche & Madden and Morden & Wilson, Napanee.

Dated March 18, 1890.
S. S. LAMIER Local Master.
BEROUCHE & MADDEN,
Plaintiff's Solicitors. 161

CAMPBELL HOUSE, NAPANEE.

H. G. MILLING, Prop.

This fine and commodious house is being put in thorough repair, and will soon be more comfortable than ever.

The comfort of all guests is the first consideration at this house.

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS.

Light by gas, on the ground floor, and every convenience for the mercantile traveller. Telephone and telegraph communication.

Good table daily, and the best of Wines, Liquors, Ales and Cigars.

Farmers will find first-class stabling for their accommodation, and at cheap rates. Their patronage solicited. 11-17

VALUABLE

Farm for Sale.

Homestead of the late Sebastian Hogle, being composed of part of Lot No. 21, part in the fourth concession of the Township of Eriestown, containing 100 acres; in a good state of cultivation, less 2 acres of woodland. On the premises is a good dwelling, woodhouse and drive house, two large barns and sheds, in excellent condition; small orchard; four good wells. The farm is well fenced. It is on the York road, 15 miles from Kingston, 9 miles from Napanee, and 3 miles from Odessa; 1 mile from church and schoolhouse. Apply to **N. B. PERRY, 351 Bagot street, Kingston,** or to **NORMAN HOGLE, Napanee.** 100m

"An Ounce of Fact Worth a Ton of BOO"
Anderson
RECOGNIZES THIS FACT and his new stock of BOO TRUNKS, VALISES & BAGS are the best value he has in fact he will keep no goods unless they are up to samples bought from, and all solid leather in selling a good article for a low price, and it is this principle which has given him such all solid throughout for the low price of \$1.50 per pair, as well as all the other lines go found in a first-class Shoe Store.
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Do not fail to call and examine his Stock and prices before buying. He believes in quick returns." 4th door west of Grange's Drug Store, (same side.) NOTED FOR LOW



M. STORMS,
MOSCOW,

has lived over forty years in the... and can take out work equal to any in the Dominion.

A large stock of Collins, Cartons, Robes, Crapes Gold and reasonable prices.

I also make a specialty of Embroidering, giving this department personal attention, thus removing all risk of unpleasant color change in color.

First-class hairdresser, and will attend all funerals. 20017 MILES STORMS

T. SYMINGTON,

PRODUCE MERCHANT. DEALER IN

Flour, Feed, Seeds & Provisions

We have much pleasure in informing our numerous customers that Field and Garden Seeds are 10 per cent lower in price than last year. We exercise the greatest care to supply every article true to name and of the very finest quality.

Persons wishing to send orders for foreign seeds can save 10 per cent by entrusting their orders to us.

GARDEN SEED DRILLS.

Planet, Matthews and Deer always on hand. Also a full stock of all kinds of Grass and Clover Seeds at lowest possible prices.

DO NOT FORGET.

—WE IMPORT ALL OUR TEAS—

and sell at wholesale prices. All fresh, new and pure—no bankrupt stock. An examination of our stock and comparison of our prices will convince anyone that we can and will do as we advertise.

T. SYMINGTON,

Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont. 57

In Harrows

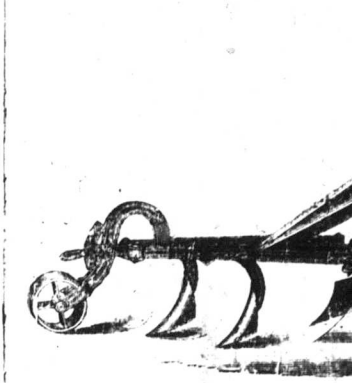
We offer the **Eagle Sulky Harrow**, with which "we sweep the course." This implement does excellent work, and is giving complete satisfaction wherever it is in use. It is the **BEST Harrow** in the market to-day. No farmer can afford to be without it, and hundreds of the leading farmers in Canada and elsewhere are now using it, and in every case they are thoroughly satisfied with the work it does.

Our **SPRING TOOTH HARROW** is far in advance of anything attained before, and easily adjusted so as to adapt itself to all kinds of soil by simply raising or lowering the teeth.

In Seed Drills

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